

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No 33 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

Get the Habit

Go to Madill's

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

Your Money

Go further here.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Greater Napanee's Most Progressive Store

Our buyer, Mr. J. S. Madill, left Montreal yesterday on the (S. S. Empress of Britain) for the sole purpose of buying merchandise in the great markets of the Old World. Everybody knows that goods of every description are higher this fall. We will positively keep the price down, if possible, having the buying power now to purchase in Europe. Having the trade we can buy in large quantities and for cash so the price for merchandise this fall will be right at this store.

Now we will make a genuine clearance for the last four days left in this month, Saturday, Monday, Tuesday and 4 1/2 hours on Wednesday, which will close the month of July, so remarkable bargains will be offered in every department. Stocks must all be reduced to make room for new stock. Our new goods will be early this year, controlling our own shipments. The bargains offered below will hold good four days only, Saturday until Wednesday noon.

Dress Goods Section.

REMNANTS

To make a clearance of all Silks and Summer Dress Goods in all lengths, silks are in 3 yd ends to 16 yd dress lengths and the wool goods in lengths of 3 yards

REMNANTS

to 7 yards each, being the newest and best stocks of the season, but will be sold at half price—50c goods for 25c, \$1.00 goods for 50c, \$1.50 goods for 75c and so on—just half price. (Look these over.)

WHITEWEAR SECTION.

Every line in this department that is broken at all will be cleared during this 4 days sale. The reductions are most liberal but are put on to clear. Children's Dresses of nice dark Gingham and Linen Crash, regular 40c, July Clearance 28c., regular 50c, July Clearance 34c.

Every Shirt Waist put on sale has got to go, and these goods must be seen to understand every detail of the Trimming etc.

All Shirtwaists at 50c, 4 days July Clearance Price 34c

"	"	75c,	"	59c
"	"	\$1.00,	"	79c
"	"	1.25,	"	89c
"	"	1.50,	"	\$1.19
"	"	1.75,	"	1.39
"	"	2.00,	"	1.59
"	"	2.25,	"	1.79
"	"	2.50,	"	1.98
"	"	2.75,	"	2.19
"	"	3.00,	"	2.39
"	"	3.50,	"	2.69

This lot comprises all this season's beautiful Waists. We must have the room for different store arrangements. Remember these are on sale 4 days, Saturday until Wednesday noon.

Straw Hats Reduced.

Now is your chance to buy a Straw Hat at a good Wholesome Reduction.

Reg. \$2.50	New York Sailors..	\$1 75
" 2 00	" " "	1 50
" 1 50	" " "	1 10
Boys' 50c	Sailors.....	35
" 35c	" " " " "	25
" 25c	" " " " "	15
Men's 75c	Linen Hats.....	55
" 50c	" " " " "	38
" 35c	" " " " "	20

We have about 25 light weight, well made 2 add 3 piece suits that have been reduced. If we have your size you are sure of a bargain.

\$14 Suits for.....	\$10 50
12 Suits for.....	8 00
10 Suits for.....	7 50
8.50. Suits for.....	6 50

J. L. BOYES,

Youthful Essayists.

In the Hull elementary schools a prize was offered for the best essay on the evils of drink, and nearly 12,000 pupils competed. Extracts from their compositions were given by Dr. Eccles in a lecture before the Society For the Study of Inebriety. He quoted the following gems:

"Today many people are in jail for committing suicide while under the influence of drink."

"Alcohol has an effect upon a medical man's conclusions."

"Doctors say that fatal diseases are the worst."

"Doctors say that the increased death rate shortens lives."

"Some people think that the abuse of drink is right; some take it as a medicine."—London Tit-Bits.

In the Waist.

She was examining her new waist by the aid of the big mirror. "Dear me," she exclaimed pettishly, "I can't see anything pretty in this!"

"Well, I can," chuckled the young man who was sitting on the sofa.

"Really! And what do you see pretty in it?"

"Why, you."

And then she blushed and said she thought the waist was just too lovely for anything.

Progress.

Progress in the sense of acquisition is something, but progress in the sense of being is a great deal more. To grow higher, deeper, wider as the years go on, to conquer difficulties and to acquire more and more power, to feel all one's faculties unfolding and truth descending into the soul—this makes

This lot comprises all this season's beautiful Waists. We must have the room for different store arrangements. Remember these are on sale 4 days, Saturday until Wednesday noon.

Domestic Section.

This department has many real good things to offer during this 4 day July Clearance sale. A visit to the store will convince you one of the big special bargains are the beautiful Muslins in every color and design, all new goods this season, regular 35c per yard, 4 days July Clearance Sale (half-price) 17½c per yd.

Notion Section.

6 Dozen only—Children's and Babies pure French Cashmere Socks in white, blue, red, tan and black, in all sizes, regular 12½c to 25c, to clear 4 days July sale, 9c pair.

Carpet and Housefurnishings Department

These departments will also contribute its exceptional bargains and is well worth visiting. It means money saving. The following:

Ends of Union Carpets, various lengths, regular 50c,	4 days July Clearance 33c yard
Tapestry Carpet lengths, up to 25 yards, regular 50 and 55c	" 39c yard
Travellers' Samples Tapestry	" 35c each
Travellers' Samples Unions	" 5c each
Ends of Japanese Matting, up to 10 and 12 yards, regular 25c	" 12½c and 15c
Short ends of Linoleums at various prices, greatly reduced to clear.	

We have still a few pairs of Tapestry Curtains which must be cleared to make room for new stock. Note the enormous price reductions: regular \$3.50 pair, 4 day July Sale \$2.50 pair. Regular \$3.00 pair, 4 day July Sale \$2.00 pair. Regular \$2.00 pair, 4 day July Sale, \$1.55 pair.

We're the House
with
the Goods

Madill Bros

Promptitude

Efficiency

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co., Limited.

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.

Steamers **NORTH KING AND CASPIAN**, commencing 2nd June leave: Deseronto daily except Monday, at 8 a.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 1:55 a.m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to:

E. E. HORSLEY, J. L. BOYES,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Napanee

NOTICE !

Change of Route and
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,
—IN EFFECT—

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bell on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—

Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6:00 a.m.
Picton for Deseronto at 5:50 a.m.
Deseronto for Picton at 2:00 p.m.
Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4:00 p.m.
Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains Deseronto; C. O. R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Bell Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers for these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.

Department of Music.

V. P. Hunt, A. A. G. O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.
Free staff of Specialists in PIANO, PIPE ORGAN, VOICE, VIOLIN, and THEORY OF MUSIC.

Tarantula Conservatory and University Exams held annually in the College Buildings.
Over 300 successful Candidates in five years.
College re-opens Sept. 10th.
Send for special music and College catalogue.

Address

PRINCIPAL DYER.

Genuine Bargains
Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches, Necklets,

Locket, Chains,

Bracelets,

Solid Gold Rings from
\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine
Bargains.

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Hammocks at Paul's.

of being is a great deal more. To grow higher, deeper, wider as the years go on, to conquer difficulties and to acquire more and more power, to feel all one's faculties unfolding and truth descending into the soul—this makes life worth living

Tart Reply.

Mrs. Hutton (maliciously) — You were such a charming debutante, my dear, fifteen years ago. Mrs. Ingles — Was I? I only remember you made such a lovely chaperon for me when I came out.—London Tit-Bits.

"Any Wife to Any Husband."

"Hang it all, my cigar's gone out," he said. "It spoils a cigar, no matter how good it may be, if you let it go out." "A cigar," she observed, "is in that matter not unlike a man."

A Popular Recreation.

"Where are you going, Sandy?" said one Scotchman to another. "Doon to the club," said Sandy. "And wha' for?" "Just to contradict a wee bit."

Calling Cards.

You can't afford to write your Calling Cards at the price we ask for printing Cards.

We have new type and can equal any city work, and at a smaller price.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
JOB DEPARTMENT.

PLANTING TROUT.

One Point on Which the Old Man
Wanted More Light.

It was the policy of the officers of a certain railroad line in all their advertising matter to place great stress on the excellence of the trout fishing to be reached by their lines, and in order to provide the trout it was necessary from time to time to plant the advertised streams with fry.

On one occasion an old gardener named Conelly, who had charge of the station grounds, was sent out with the cans of fry, procured from the state hatchery, and a railroad map marked to show exactly where to plant the tiny fish.

Conelly returned that night, however, with part of the fry still unplanted. He needed further instructions from the general passenger agent, who had marked the map.

"Say, mister," said Conelly, scratching his perplexed head with one hand and pointing to the can with the other, "shall I plant thim fish wid the tails up or down?"

"Why," shouted the irascible agent, "you thundering blockhead!"

"Aisy, aisy!" murmured Conelly. "O'm no such blockhead as ye'd think. The spout on the map where ye told me to plant thim trout is all biled down to mud. If thim small fish is to go in that stream at all, at all, 'tis wan by wan they'll have to go in, like bances. All I'm askin' is this, Is it heads up ye'll have thim, or tails?"

Wallace's Drug Store again.

Don't spend 5c in a Drug Store until you go to Wallace's where the quality of everything is the highest and the price of everything as low as any Drug store in Napanee and on many things lower.

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 26th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

PROMOTION EXAMS

LOWER SCHOOL DIVISION A.

Promoted to B. L.:—Edna Amey, Edwin Baker, John Booth, Ross Card, Victor Clark, Edna Hudgins, Marie Huffman, Marion Kayler, Melville McCormack, Kathleen McCarten, Jennie McGreer, Willie McGreer, Vivian McLaughlin, Ruth Milling, George O'Neill, Julia O'Brien, Roy Root, Mabel White.

Promoted to B. L. (conditionally):—Louise Creighton, Clara Crouse, Donald Fitzpatrick, Elsie Sherman, Beverley Simpson, Neta Smith, Willie Stark.

Promoted to C. L.:—Florence Balance, Ira Barker, Nellie Gordon, Lambert Graham, Lulu Hill, Bruce Johnston, Edna Laidley, Cleo Parrott, Beatrice Winters.

LOWER SCHOOL DIVISION B.

Promoted to C. L.:—Gerald Anderson, Maggie Armstrong, Percy Brooks, Annie Crawford, C. B. Creighton, Belle Cummings, Estella Douglas, Roland Duke, Hester Gibbard, Percy Laidley, Helena Merrin, Orval Madden, Fred Milling, Edith Morden, Willie McLaughlin, Zella Parks, Jennie Phippen, Lucy Scott, Harold Smith, Norine Soby, Earl Vandstone, Helen VanLoven, Clarence Windover.

Promoted to C. L. (conditionally):—Flossie Clark, Milton Henderson, Lottie Keech, Arthur Kimmerly, Lucy Price, Clarence Wartman.

Promoted to A. M.:—Annie Hooper, Hazel Leonard, Laura Rockwell, Maggie Sexsmith.

LOWER SCHOOL DIVISION C.

Promoted to A. M.:—Stanley Asseltine, Harry Boyle, Katie Blute, Myrtle Bell, Aubrey Cowan, Vincent Corrigan, Winnie Craig, Clara Craven, Ross Dafeo, Willie Denison, Susie Donovan, Katie Gates, Stanley Henderson, Gertrude Killoran, Mabel Madden, Willie McLeod, Lucy Murphy, George Scott, Willie Tobey.

Promoted to A. M. (conditionally):—Minto French, Olive McMillan, Allan Simpson.

MIDDLE SCHOOL DIVISION A.

Promoted to B. M.:—Grace Asseltine, Bidwell Conway, Edna File, (honors) Livonia Grange, Lena Herrington, Bruce Jemmett, Hattie Kennedy, Annie Killoran, Stella Lynch, Maggie McDonald, (honors) Muriel Paul, Alice Preston, Ross Sills, Marjorie Simpson, Dorothy Toby, Atkinson Turkington, Wilnot Vanluven.

Promoted to B. M. (conditionally):—Grace Calder, Edith Milling, Miles Miller, Helen Wartman.

No typhoid fever.

When you drink Kops (English) non-alcoholic Stove Ginger Beer, lime juice, ale, stout, fruit flavors, Valencia vine, ginger brandy, and peppermint liqueurs. The drink for all classes. These goods are just now being introduced into the country. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

REQUEST TO EX-WARDENS AND RELATIVES OF DECEASED WARDENS.

EDITOR EXPRESS.—At the instance of the present Warden, L. L. Gallagher, of Wilton, a movement has been started to place in the County Council Chambers photographs of all the

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. Robert Bowen is making rapid progress with his new barn, which is now almost enclosed, under the workmanship of Wm. Oliver and Sam Sager. It is a well proportioned building with ample accommodation for a large stock underneath. The walls and floor being built of cement by Mr. Harvey of Deseronto. When completed it will be one of the best barns on the road.

Quite a number from this road attended the Deseronto Methodist Sunday School Picnic which was held in the Mohawk Grove last Wednesday, 17th. The day was fine the crowd large and everybody enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. R. E. McCaul had the misfortune of losing a horse recently.

Mr. Fred Bowen has painted the new addition which he lately built to his house, which adds materially to its looks.

Harry Oliver who recently broke his leg, has so far improved as to be able to walk with a cane.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fuller, from Phoenix, N. Y., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. VanVlack the past week.

The strawberry season is about over, being a short one, the dry weather greatly diminished the crop. Charley Thompson still remains the "Strawberry King," having the largest crop of anybody this year, which he shipped to Picton.

Austin Kimmerly and Wm. Roach have both put new cement walks in front of their dwellings.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers and Refrigerators.

M. S. MADOLE,

CAMDEN EAST.

Miss Leitta Davey, Wilton, is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Estella Skinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Yarker, were at her mother's, Mrs. C. Switzer, on Monday.

The "merry-go-round," which has been making everything lively for the last week, moved to Enterprise, Monday.

J. L. Skinner had the misfortune to run a rusty nail in his foot on Monday.

Miss Parrott entertained Friday evening at croquet.

Miss Williams, New York, is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Williams.

Miss Roadhouse, Picton, delighted the audience of C. M. church on Sunday evening by singing a solo.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Storms, Florida, called on friends here, Monday.

James Nichol, Chicago, was renewing acquaintances here last week.

Miss Myrtle Skinner, Miss Hare and Mr. Raymond, Watertown, are at J. W. Skinner's.

Rev. Mr. James preached at Switzerville, Sunday morning.

Mrs. Edward Doole, Toronto, is at her father's, William Patterson.

Messrs. D. B. Amey, Toronto, and J. H. Perry, Bethel, called on friends in town, Saturday evening.

Miss Border, Verona, is at C. Peter's, Miss Cranston, Randolph, is visiting Mrs. McGuinness.

Both the Methodist and Anglican churches were successful in their dinners on the 12th of July, the former proceeds amounting to \$300, and the latter \$235.

Hay Forks, Straw Forks, Manure Forks, Spading Forks. All kinds of Harvest Tools at

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

I.C.E.

Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

NOTICE—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted, or for anything that may be sold by my son, William West, after this date. MRS. PATRICK WEST, Barret, Ont., 33m

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province. Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Good Farm and Cheese Factory for Sale.

Being lot No. 3, in the 6th concession of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox, Ont. better known as the Thomas Empey Farm. There is a Cheese Factory on the premises, built this spring. The property is within a short distance of Switzerville Post Office, and church and a good school, and is four miles from Newburgh and seven miles from Napanee. The owner dying last spring is the reason for selling. For particulars apply to MRS. EMPEY, on the premises, or to MESSRS. HERRINGTON, WAINER & GRANGE, Solicitors, Napanee. The owner might be induced to sell the farm, say, 135 acres, and the Cheese Factory with 4 or 5 acres, in separate parcels. Dated at Napanee, July 25th, 1907. 33d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE ESTATE OF JAMES ALBERT GORDANIER CATON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 120 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of James Albert Gordancier Caton, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 28th day of June, A. D. 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Messrs. Deroche & Deroche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for H. M. Deroche, Executor of the last will and testament of the said James Albert Gordancier Caton, deceased, on or before the Tenth day of August, A. D. 1907, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And further take notice that after the said Tenth day of August, A. D. 1907, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said claims or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE, 31d Solicitors for the said Executor

Dated the 9th day of July, 1907.

SPECIAL SALE

OF TRIMMED HATS

SATURDAY, JUNE 22

Regular Price \$4 & \$5

To Clear Them,

Saturday \$2 each.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE

FOR SMALLER FARM.—240 acres, Lot No. 19, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through centre of farm. No horrick. 20 acres woodland, good orchard, well tenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee. 31st

FARM FOR SALE—in Florida, near

Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 3 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles from Harrowsmith, being the south 100 acres of the east three-quarter of lot No. 14, in the 7th concession of the western addition of the Township of Kingston. This farm was owned by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to wind up the estate. It has a good house and farm buildings on it, and is a desirable property. For terms and particulars apply to HIRAM WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O., residence next to property; or to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Solicitors, Napanee. Napanee, June 24th, 1907. 29d



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Wednesday, August 7, 1907, inclusively, for the construction of an addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the

EX-WARDENS AND RELATIVES OF DECEASED WARDENS.

EDITOR EXPRESS.—At the instance of the present Warden, L. L. Gallagher, of Wilton, a movement has been started to place in the County Council Chambers photographs of all the gentlemen occupying the honorable position of Warden of this county since 1863, the date of the separation of Lennox and Addington and Frontenac, and I have been requested to outline the scheme in your columns. Many Ex-Wardens have departed this life, yet no doubt their children, grandchildren or other relatives will gladly perpetuate the remembrance of the deceased by contributing photos, and thus the links in the Wardenship chain will not be broken and the photos will hang on Council walls in yearly order. Before proceeding to take advance steps it is desired that all Ex-Wardens or relatives should send to me these photos for enlargement by the photographers, and then a committee will be formed to have the work done. Uniform frames will be secured for all and the cost is to be borne individually alike. In this way the cost will be considerably reduced.

This letter is in order to bring the matter home to parties interested as speedily as possible.

Below is a list of the wardens to date. If any of the Ex-Wardens have now enlarged photos just forward them as they are and they will be framed to compare with others. It is hoped that all will respond promptly.

The present Warden has written to me saying if scheme goes through he will contribute a large picture of our King to be hung on Council walls. I will be pleased to give enquirers any information in my power. I remain

Yours sincerely,

W. G. WILSON,

County Clerk.

LIST OF WARDENS.

J. Stevenson	1863
"	1864
"	1865
A. Hooper	1866
Sidney Warner	1867
"	1868
Philip D. Booth	1869
J. J. Watson	1870
Wm. Miller	1871
Ebenezer Perry	1872
Ira Hamm	1873
Robert Denison	1874
Geo. Paul	1875
John Hogle	1876
W. A. Doller	1877
W. A. Bell	1878
Elijah Starr	1880
D. W. Allison	1881
W. Wilson	1882
N. P. Wood	1883
B. C. Lloyd	1884
Thos. V. Sexsmith	1885
J. D. Hamm	1886
Jas. Reid	1887
T. G. Carscallen	1888
Robt. Filson	1889
Iryn Parks	1890
E. S. Lapum	1891
Robt. Patterson	1892
H. A. Baker	1893
J. C. Carscallen	1894
John Carson	1895
Jas. Thomson	1896
B. E. Aylsworth	1897
Jas. Bryden	1898
C. R. Allison	1899
Thos. Symington	1900
Chas. Riley	1901
Hiram Keech	1902
R. A. Fowler	1903
R. W. Paul	1904
W. A. Martin	1905
M. C. Bogart	1906
L. L. Gallagher	1907

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

Mr. Charles Moore has taken charge of Hay Bay Ferry and will see that the people are thoroughly accommodated and given speedy transport. The ferry is now in full operation.

Handsome brass hand rails are to be erected at each entrance to the post office and a brass railing is also to be placed in front of the wicket. The railings are at the post office awaiting erection.

Both the Methodist and Anglican churches were successful in their dinners on the 12th of July, the former proceeds amounting to \$300, and the latter \$235.

Hay Forks, Straw Forks, Manure Forks, Spading Forks. All kinds of Harvest Tools at

BOYLE & SON'S.

TAMWORTH.

Archie Wells visited his parents last week.

St. Clare Jones, wife and mother, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Shannon, Pictou, is visiting Miss Helen Way.

Geo. Kitchen, wife and family, of Ottawa, are visiting her parents, Wm. Perry.

Ed. Harkness was in town over Sunday with his parents.

Kendal Weighill, Toronto, at H. E. Thornton's.

The rain and hail storm on Friday last done considerable damage to farm houses and fruit farms through this section.

Jas. Whalen and John Harrison returned home on Saturday last from the Northwest. They report having had a very pleasant trip visiting Winnipeg exhibition, Calgary, Edmonton and other cities.

John Hunter received a carload of implements which were all disposed of.

The Methodist Sunday School picnic held at Storrings' grove on Wednesday last was well attended. Sports and games were the topics of the day.

William Hanna, kicked by a horse, died Tuesday night.

New stock boots and shoes to fit everybody at D. B. Floyd's.

Machine Oil, Engine Oil, Belting and Belt Laces, Steam Valves, Lubricators, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Water Gauges, full line at

BOYLE & SON'S.

STELLA.

Miss Eliza Spears died in the General Hospital on July 17th. Her remains were brought here for burial. The funeral from her brother's residence to St. Paul's church was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cumberland, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Pearce. The body was interred in the family plot in Glenwood cemetery.

The members of St. Alban's church, on the south shore, held an ice cream social on C. Tugwell's lawn on Saturday night.

Quite a number attended the excursion to Pictou and Lake-on-the-Mountain on Thursday by the steamer Aletha.

J. Beaubien had a barn raising on Monday. This is the fourth raising here this summer.

Mrs. T. Johnston has sold her property to T. J. Hill and intends leaving for Dakota in a short time.

S. K. Tugwell has purchased J. Findlay's farm.

Mrs. (Capt.) T. Sanders and Mrs. J. Patterson have returned home after visiting for some time in Cleveland, Ohio.

Visitors.—Mrs. R. Filson, Kingston, at Mrs. D. Caughy's; Miss M. Tugwell, Kingston, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Tugwell; Mrs. Russell New York, and her sister, Mrs. J. Murray, Black River, N.Y., are visiting with their mother, Mrs. J. Montgomerie.

The balance of Hammocks and Lawn Mowers at reduced prices.

M. S. MADOLE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

to the Executors of the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHES & DEROCHES.

31d Solicitors for the said Executor

Dated the 9th day of July, 1907.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 5

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. N. Grant, Superintendent Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal" will be received until 16 o'clock on Wednesday, 7th August, 1907, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 5, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of the Superintendent Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., and at the office of Mr. H. P. Bell, Division Engineer, Campbellford, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,

Ottawa, 15th July, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Branch,

Yarker

Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted—farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.

Napanee Branch.

to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

FRED. GELINAS.

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, July 16, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Fonthill Nurseries

(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.



NEW
CAB
LINE

AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make calls to and from all trains.

New Rubber Tire Hack.

Telephone 122.

27dp

J. S. CHATTERSON.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Jim's first care on returning to his hotel is to ascertain that the departure for Hammam Rhira has really taken place, and, having been reassured on this point, retires to his own bedroom to reconnoitre the terrace, upon which it gives. The sun has long drunk up the rain from the tiles, and the chairs have been set out again. The hotel guests, in all the sociability of their after-luncheon mood, are standing and sitting about. The widow Wadman, with great play of eyebrow and lip, is pacing up and down in arch conversation with her habitual victim. Snatches of her alluring talk reach Jim behind his muslin curtain as she comes and goes:

"I think that caged birds ought to be loved!" "The prophet was a wise man, was not he? he knew a little about us," etc.

In her usual place, aloof from the rest of the company, Elizabeth is sitting in a clinging white gown of some woolly stuff. With a dainty white kerchief twisted about her head, and a bundle of many-linted Eastern stuffs on her knees, she looks like a little Romney. Now and again, as fragments of the widow's siren strains reach her ears, she sees her lips curl up into delighted laughter; but, for the most part, she seems to be looking round rather uneasily, as if seeking something or someone. Can it be himself that she, in her innocence of being observed, is on the watch for? He has no right to be playing the spy on her in any case. It is clear, that, dressed as she is, she cannot be meditating going out. He must not frighten her by any too direct or sudden attentions. In a little while the other occupants of the terrace will drift away, and he will stroll out and join her, and together they will watch the shade of the ficus-tree lengthening over the red flags. But she presently baffles his calculations by rising, and, with her rainbow-tinted pile of brocades clasped in her slender arms, slowly passes into the house. Has she retreated thither for good? and will he have to frame some new flimsy excuse for knocking at her door? But again he is out of his reckoning, for in about a quarter of an hour she re-issues, dressed for walking; and after one more lingering, and, as it seems to him, disappointed glance around her, paces, a solitary little figure, down the hill. He lays his watch before him, and having counted five minutes on its dial-plate, sets off in pursuit. He overtakes her just as she reaches the point where the lane debouches into the highroad. She stands, looking rather disconsolately, first up the hill, then down it, evidently uncertain which direction to choose.

"You cannot make up your mind?" he says, pausing beside her, and taking off his hat.

She gives a slight start, and a friendly, pleased smile runs all over her face and up into her eyes—a smile that makes him say to himself confidently that it was he whom her glance had been seeking on the terrace.

"Which do you advise?"

"I advise the town."

He has long known her teachableness, so it is no great surprise to him that she at once turns in the direction counselled. "As I am going here myself, will you allow me to walk a little way with you?"

He makes the request with respectful diffidence; and she, after one small troubled look, evidently given to the memory of her father, assents.

"Had not we better—would you mind—our driving there?"

"I am not at all tired," replies she; "I do not feel as if I ever should be tired to-day; but if you think it better—"

Still he looks at her dubiously. To him there appears to be a much greater degree of the compromising in a tete-a-tete drive than in a walk. In the one case the meeting may have been accidental; in the other there can be no mistake as to the deliberate intention. But either thus does not strike Elizabeth, or she thinks, "In for a penny, in for a pound;" or, lastly and most probably, having given up her judgment into his keeping, she finds it easier and most natural to acquiesce in whatever he may propose.

The ungenerous thought flashes across him that if this is the principle on which she has guided her life, it is small wonder if she have made shipwreck of it. He hails a fiacre, and silently hands her in, and again they are off.

Elizabeth has disclaimed fatigue, and yet the restful position is evidently agreeable to her delicate body; and she thanks him so gratefully for his thought of her that his hard thoughts of her dissolve into remorse, and by-and-by change into an enjoyment almost as entire and uncalculating as her own.

Elizabeth has astonishing powers of enjoying herself. If he had not known that fact before, the afternoon would have revealed it to him.

She must have driven through the French town almost every day since her arrival, and yet its cheerful white-shuttered houses, its boulevards of glossy-leaved ficus-trees, its cafes, its arched streets with their polyglot promenaders, seem to fill her with as lively a pleasure as if she had but just landed from the steamboat that brought her.

The three Spahis, eternally sitting in a row on a bench outside some general officer's quarters, robed in their great red cloaks, with muslin-swathed swart heads and long red-leather boots, dimly descried beneath the stately sweep of their mantles, sitting there motionless, solemn and silent as the eues; a venerable Arab, only to be distinguished from Abraham or Isaac by his carrying a vulgar brown umbrella; a short Kabyle seen in back view, with his rope-bound head-dress, his brown-and-white striped frock, and his bare red legs, striding along, looking exactly like a ludicrous and indelicate old woman; a ludicrous water-carrier, poising a great burnished copper pot on his shoulder; two little baggy-trousered white ladies waddling along; a dozen of smart blue Turcos. She is enraptured with them all.

They leave their fiacre in the Place de la Cathedrale, and enter upon the mysterious recesses of the Arab town. Up and down endless flights of steps, up street after street—if streets they can be called, that are not wider than a yard in their widest part—and above their heads the rafter-supported houses lean together, letting scarce a glint of daylight drop down upon the dusky path far below.

They pass arched doorways, with pretty designs in plaster—doorways whose doors open inwards upon mysterious interiors—house or court, or mosque or Marabe. All along stand tiny shops, like wild-beast dens, as far as light and space go, lit only by the tempered light—in reality, only semi-darkness—that enters in front. How can they see to work—plait straw, for in-



Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

Pen-Angle Guaranteed Underwear

Wanted to you by the dealer, by the maker to him. Form-fitted for comfort's sake; won't stretch, won't shrink. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Trade-marked in red as above.

She lifts her sweet look, with a sort of hurry of denial in it.

"Most distinctly not."

"You would like to go on, then?"

"Yes."

"Or back?"

She hesitates, her eyes exploring his with, as he feels, a genuine anxiety in it to discover what his own wishes are, so that her decision may jump with them.

"Yes—perhaps; I have really no choice."

He both looks at her and speaks to her with a streak of exasperation.

"Do you never have a will—a preference of your own?"

It is evidently no unfamiliar thing to her to be addressed with causeless irritability. The recollection of her father's tone in speaking to her flashes back remorsefully upon Jim's memory. Is he himself going to take a leaf out of that book? It would be a relief to him were she to answer him sharply; but to do that is apparently not within her capabilities, though the tender red that tinges her cheek shows that she has felt his snub.

"In this case I really have not," she answers gently; "but I dare say that it was tiresome of me not to speak more decidedly; let us—let us"—another swift and apparently quite involuntary glance at him to see that she is not, after all, running counter to his inclinations—"let us go home!"

So they go home. It is near sunset when they drive along the Boulevard de la Republique, the fitting end to so princely a day. At the quay the moored vessels lie, their masts and spars making a dark design against an ineffable evening sky of mother-of-pearl and translucent pink. The sea, which to-day has not been of sapphire, but of "watchet-blue," pierced and shot with white, now copies exactly the heavens. It, too, shades from opal to translucent pink. How many changes of raiment there are in the wardrobe of the great wet mother!

(To be continued.)

SENTENCE SERMONS.

There is no loyalty without love.

To defer a right determination is to make a wrong one.

The acid of envy eats out all happiness from the heart.

You cannot get high moral tone out of loose muscular wires.

If you do not know how to let up you do not know how to live.

You can do little for inhumanity without the saving salt of humor.

There is no complete understanding of a duty until it is completed.

The man who borrows trouble is little better than the one who makes it.

No learning can make up for the lack of that which the home can give.

The greatest sins are the ones committed against the least of the children.

When the wage is the end the work loses much, but the worker loses more.

Many a man thinks he is a great force because he creates so much friction.

Every time you depend on a bracer

HOME.

SOME DAINTY RECIPES.

Strawberry Russe—Bake a sponge cake in a circle mould, turn out and cool; fill the centre with whipped cream, and put a quantity of hulled berries all around the outside.

Invalid Soup—Into half a pint of fast-boiling, clear gravy soup, or strong beef tea, drop lightly one dessertspoonful of vermicelli; simmer gently until cooked. Pour into a hot soup plate, and have ready a poached egg, neatly trimmed; slip into soup carefully, so as to avoid breaking. Serve at once.

Mayonnaise—Put the yolk of a raw egg into a basin, with pepper, salt and several drops of vinegar. Mix these well together, stirring one way with a wooden spoon. Gradually add four table-spoonfuls of salad oil, stirring all the time; when the sauce is very thick reduce it to the right consistency gradually with vinegar; season with pepper, salt and made mustard, and keep in a cool place.

Poor Knights—Take slices of stale bread half an inch thick, and cut each into finger-shaped pieces. Soak the pieces of bread in milk long enough to soften, but do not break them. Drain the pieces through a sieve, dredge with flour, and fry in boiling dripping until nicely browned on both sides. Place these on kitchen paper to drain, and serve with jam put between every two slices, and white sugar sifted over.

Lamb's fry is very delicate if nicely cooked, and superior to calf's liver, which many consider a delicacy. Boil one pound of lamb's fry in plenty of water, drain it, and dry in a clean cloth. Put a little finely-chopped parsley with a teaspoonful of breadcrumbs. Brush the fry over lightly with the yolk of an egg, roll into breadcrumbs and parsley, then fry for about five minutes in boiling fat. Serve very hot with a good thick brown gravy poured round.

Lemon Cream without Cream—Into a clean stewpan put a pint of milk, the grated rind of three lemons, half a pound of sugar, and one ounce of gelatine, which has been soaked in a small quantity of water; slowly dissolve these over the fire. Then cool a little, and stir in the unbeaten yolks of three eggs, place it on the fire, and heat till the eggs curdle; strain through fine muslin, and, when cool, add the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; stir all lightly but quickly together for three-quarters of an hour while stirring, and put the jam into pots.

Strawberry Charlotte Russe—Rub lightly a round mould or deep round cake pan, with a little olive oil, and on it press lady fingers split. Beat till stiff a pint of cream, and then slowly fold in a level table-spoonful of gelatine dissolved in half a cup of cold water and stirred into enough warm cream to make it smooth, half a cup is plenty; this is to be cooled, of course, before putting it in. Sweeten it to taste, and put it into the mould; set away for two hours, turn out on a platter, and surround the berries rolled in sugar. The cream may be colored with strawberry juice, if it is desired.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Wash furniture before varnishing with hot table beer.

In storing away stove pipe, brush over with a gill each of linseed oil and kerosene; a teaspoon of turpentine.

To clean spots on leather, make a paste of meal potatoes, vinegar, turpentine and dry mustard; rub off when dry.

Use a flour sack tied over the brush end of a broom to wipe wall paper. Clean grease-spots on wall paper with dry bread.

To remove grease spots from carpets use a little pure ox gall.

"It would be a pity to be too tired to enjoy it before you got there, would not it?" says he doubtfully, and eyeing her bright glenderness with an air of uncertainty as to her powers of endurance.

"Bored, then?" with a slight accent of pique.

50c. and 71.00, and 41.00.

acid powder. If the suet becomes very hard by keeping, it can be melted as required.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
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Mrs. Emma Stolt, of Appleton, Wisconsin.

"A Neighbor advised me to use Peruna. I began to improve at once."



MRS. EMMA STOLT.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, 1069 Oneida St., Appleton, Wis., writes:

"Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."

"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backaches, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good."

"A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did. I began to improve as soon as I took it and I felt much better."

"I thank you for your fine remedy. It is certainly a godsend to sick women."

CATARRH OF THE INTERNAL ORGANS.

Miss Theresa Bertles, White Church, Mo., writes:

"I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and internal organs. Everything I ate seemed to hurt me. I never had a passage of the bowels without taking medicine. I was so tired mornings, and ached all over. I had a pain in my left side, and the least exertion or excitement made me short of breath."

"Now, after taking Peruna for six months, I am as well as I ever was. Peruna has worked wonders for me. I believe Peruna is the best medicine in the world, and I recommend it to my friends."

FUNERALS ARE TOO GLOOMY.

British Pastor Would Have Them More Cheerful.

There is at least one man in London who is in accord with Mark Twain's ideas of a jolly funeral.

The Rev. Frederick Spurr, one of the best known Baptist pastors in London, startled the mourners at the funeral of one of the deacons of his church on Thursday by officiating in a grey suit of clothes.

The other day the reverend gentleman, who is the minister of the Maze Pond Baptist Church in the Old Kent Road, gave his reasons.

"In the first place," said Mr. Spurr, "I do not believe in death, and I think how to live instead of preparing how to die the world would be a better place."

"I am heartily sick of the paganism that is connected with a good many Christian funerals. If we honestly believe that a good Christian has gone into a higher and truer life, why should we wear clothes even suggesting that he is dead and done with?"

"It was Charles Dickens' protest in all his works, and in future I will not conduct funerals in a black suit. I would rather wear a white cassock."

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure

—most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs.

At druggists, 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

TO RESTORE HOLYROOD.

£40,000 Said to Have Been Guaranteed for the Purpose.

A sum of £40,000, or about \$200,000, is said to have been guaranteed for the purpose of restoring the venerable pile of the Abbey Church of the Holy Rood, adjoining the Royal Palace of the same name, a little outside Edinburgh.

Holy Rood dates from the twelfth century. The exact year is uncertain, but 1128 is generally accepted as approximate.

According to the legend King David I., who was hunting in the neighboring forest, was attacked by a stag, which had been brought to bay by the hunting party. He was thrown to the ground by the furious animal and was in imminent danger of death.

Suddenly, says the Rosary Magazine, a cross arose from the ground between the form of the beast and the monarch; and the stag, affrighted, fled. The cross remained on the spot. Its material substance was a mystery to those who examined it.

The occurrence was looked upon as miraculous. In gratitude to heaven the King ordained that a shrine should arise on the ground adjacent. He decreed that it be called the Church of the Holy Rood, and gave it in the care of the Canons Regular of St. Augustine.

What remains of the abbey is called the Chapel Royal. It is only a fragment of the old building, but is yet considerable. The portion formed the nave of the great abbey. Its walls are lofty, its windows tall, and its western door of generous proportions. The carving is rich, though not florid.

The tombs within the abbey walls include those of King David I., King James II. (of Scotland), King James V. and his Queen, Magdalen, Henry, Lord Darnley, and many other members of the Scottish nobility. The grave of Rizzio is not within the abbey enclosure but in a leading passage leading to the quadrangle of the palace.

NEVER NO MORE.

Friend—"Now look here, Nye, when are you going to repay me that five you borrowed from me last year? I've asked for the return of it eighty-seven times; but remember this, I shan't ask you for it again."

Nye (delightedly)—"What, you won't? You really won't? Well, that's what I call being a real, good pal, and no error. I wish there were more like you. Now, do you think you could possibly lend me—"

With a howl of derision, the creditor fled, completely routed by the Nye artillery.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours the trouble may be beyond cure. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children, and will as promptly cure those troubles if they come unexpectedly. But the prudent mother will not wait until trouble comes—she will keep her children well through an occasional dose of this medicine. The Tablets ought, therefore to be kept in the house at all times. Mrs. Chas. Warren, Nevis, Sask., says: "My little boy was greatly troubled with his stomach and bowels, but a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets wrought a great change in him. I would not be without

THE PEOPLE OF INDIA.

How the Teeming Millions of That Country Subsist.

India supports 300,000,000 people, the statistics state. The total number of the white population is 169,677, and of Eurasians 87,080, making, with officials and families a total of 300,000 Eurasians and Caucasians. Of the dark skinned natives 200,000,000 are supported by agriculture, 50,000,000 by the industries, 5,000,000 by commerce, 5,000,000 by the professions; the balance are dependents. The native ryots or farmers understand no need of change from the practices that have been in vogue for hundreds of years, such as using the forks of trees for plows. The 50,000,000 supported by the industries are of like temper. They live in huts, without furniture, without carpets or rugs. A few yards of cotton comprise the wardrobe of both male and female. The women wear anklets, rings in their noses and ears, and some of the men wear rings on their great toes and armlets, and go barefoot the year round. The princes, maharajahs, rajahs, marwaris, parsees, babus, and native professional and rich trades people have money with which to buy whatever they require to please their fancy or meet their actual needs. This class builds expensive houses, residences, and business houses, and provides them with modern conveniences when it is practicable, and with furnishings that are usually rich and expensive. One maharajah recently had built for him a brass bedstead that cost \$1,500. They use the finest and most expensive carriages, highest priced horses and harness, and buy without regard to cost musical instruments, pictures, statuary, autos, jewelry, precious stones, silks, satins, linens, mulls, laces, gold trimming, and other fineries.

EACH TO HIS TRADE.

A certain famous pianist was invited to dinner by a wealthy man, who was the owner of a large boot manufactory, and had been a shoemaker in his time.

After the repast, the pianist was requested to play something, and he consented.

Not long afterwards he invited the boot manufacturer to his house, and after dinner handed him a pair of old boots.

"What am I to do with these?" inquired the rich man.

With a genial smile the pianist replied:

"Why, the other day after dinner, you asked me to make a little music for you, and now I ask you to mend these boots for me. Each to his trade."

SEWING MACHINE BARGAINS

real ones, at Singer stores. Buy here and deal with the manufacturers. The Singer Company is permanent and responsible; its representatives are always at hand to care for Singer, and Wheeler & Wilson machines. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Doctor—"I don't think it is anything very serious, but you will have to stay in bed at least two weeks." Patient—"But, doctor, do you know that this is a very expensive hotel?" Doctor—"Yes; I am a friend of the proprietor."

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarrd from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

Fine muslins, dainty lingerie, iron easier, look better, last longer if the laundress uses the only cold-water (no boiling) starch that really saves work and really won't stick. Try it. Get

Celluloid Starch
IT SAVES

ANSWERED.

Two friends returning from a late evening gathering noticed a Chinaman. The following exchange of remarks followed:

"I wonder what that Chinaman is doing up so late," said one.

"Shirts, I suppose," came the answer.

ALMOST CHRONIC.

"Ah!" said the doctor, "nervous dyspepsia. Is it a case of long standing?"

"Yes," replied the patient, "that may have something to do with it."

"What do you mean?"

"Long standing. I'm a motorman."



WILSON'S FLY PADS
Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. Will last a whole season.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR
A pure, hard Manitoba

flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.
STRONG & WHITE
AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US. WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY," A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY

should we wear clothes even suggesting that he is dead and done with?

"It was Charles Dickens' protest in all his works, and in future I will not conduct funerals in a black suit. I would rather wear a white cassock-surplice than a black suit."

"In this particular case the deceased was one of our deacons. He was 82 years of age, and a man who had been a good Christian all his life. He died of old age. So at his funeral I wore a grey suit, and we sang an Easter hymn."

"I do not believe in wearing black at all. I know one case in which a man and woman buried their child. They and their family were dressed in the deepest black, and had an altogether too expensive funeral. That night they were both intoxicated."

"Incidents of this kind are simply gruesome, and I shall always contend against the waste of money on funerals, especially for buying black clothes."

BLIND SWIMMERS SWIM STRAIGHT.

It is a puzzling fact that blind swimmers are able to hold an almost perfectly straight course for considerable distances, though no more guidance is given to them than some species of call or whistle from the end of the course. A blind man, in fact, desiring to go in a straight line, possesses the curious power of being able to do so almost exactly.

A Little Dressmaker.

MAKING dolly's dresses.
Don't you think it's fun?
Here is one already.
This I've just begun.
Oh, how many stitches!
And what tangly thread!
When I pricked my finger,
I just guess it bled.
There! the needle's broken—
Bending all about—
That's a sign my dolly'll
Wear the dresses out.
—Youth's Companion.

Love's Young Dream.

Little Girl (at school)—What did the teacher send you here for?
Little Boy—She said I was bad, and must come over and sit with the girls.
"I like you. Can you stay long?"
"No; I want to get bad."
"Well, you be badder next time!"—
Sketchy Bits.

Stranger: "You are the only gentleman in the room." Guest: "In what way, sir?" Stranger: "When I slipped in the dance, and went sprawling on the floor, tearing my fair partner's dress, you were the only one in the room who did not laugh." Guest: "The lady is my wife, and I paid for the dress!"

To Prevent is Better than to Repent.
A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective, and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

Good sweeping is dependent on the broom. Buy a good firm broom as light in weight as possible, when not in use keep it hung up. Give the broom an occasional bath in hot salt water. A cover to slip on over the brush when sweeping down the walls or dusty porches will be found a great convenience. Sew up bag-shaped cotton flannel and make a narrow hem, work two buttonholes one and a half inches below one on each side of the seam, stitch an inch wide casing on the outer side, and run a strong tape through the buttonholes and tie securely. Sprinkle floor to be swept with cornmeal, salt or tea leaves, sweep in one direction with long light strokes; be sure to sweep with the arms and not with the back. Sweep the carpet with the pile and not against it. Don't wait for rooms to be dusty before sweeping. Dust with cheesecloth or chamois. Use crude oil for woodwork and floors.

kept in the house at all times. Mrs. C. W. Warren, Nevis, Sask., says: "My little boy was greatly troubled with his stomach and bowels, but a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets wrought a great change in him. I would not be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Friend—"Didn't your husband rave when you showed him the dressmaker's bill?" Wife—"Rather." Friend—"And how did you quiet him?" Wife—"I showed him the milliner's next, and then he became absolutely speechless."

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

If a woman is willing to let a man talk, it is because she has nothing to tell.

If You are Nervous and Irritable, take "Erovin," the greatest nerve and blood tonic; you will be a new person by the time you have used a bottle. \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

There seems to be more charitable-ness connected with the brotherhood of man than there is with the sisterhood of woman.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

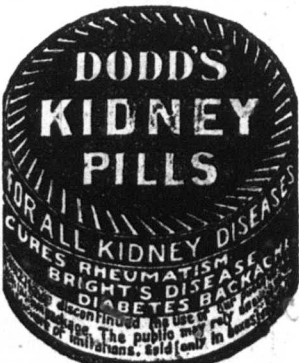
Jennie—"Did you hear of the awful fright Jack got on his wedding-day?" Olive—"Yes, indeed—I was there and saw her."

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Heiress—"Which would you rather lose, Jack—me or my money?" He—"You sweetheart." Heiress—"Oh Jack!" He—"I would, because, don't you see, dearest, even if I lost you, I would still have your money to offer large rewards for your recovery, and get you back again." Heiress—"Dear Jack!"

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly, but thoroughly, on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

"You young scamp!" roared the old broker, rushing in unexpectedly. "I thought you told me you didn't smoke cigarettes, read 'Deadwood Dicks,' or whistle while you worked." "Well?" yawned the office boy, laconically. "And here I come in and catch you doing all three." "Yes; but you don't catch me working."



ISSUE NO. 29-07.

from causing these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

"You have three pairs of glasses, professor?" "Yes; I use one to read with, one to see at a distance, and the third to find the other two."

Yes, indeed, "blood will tell," when blotches and incrustations mark the skin. Weaver's Cerate and Weaver's Syrup make short work of all blood and skin troubles.

"My husband has promised to allow me to choose what I want for my birthday." "Oh, then there will be no surprise this year." "Yes, there will. He will be surprised enough when he gets the bill."

Always a Good Friend.—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SALES FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m. 8rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

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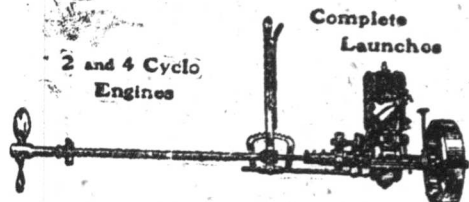
Summer Excursions, \$34, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 18th and 22nd September, 5th, 19th and 23rd October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

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THE UNION TRUST CO., LIMITED
Temple Building, - Toronto

A Message for the Czar

"Landlord, can I have a sledge from here to convey me to the nearest railway station?"

The speaker was a man of somewhat severe and forbidding aspect, who had just entered the inn of a Russian village.

"I fear not, sir," said the landlord.

"Why? Didn't I see a good-sized sledge in the yard as I came in, all ready for a journey?"

"Yes," said the landlord, "and it is going the right way for the railway, but it is engaged."

"Then surely whoever has engaged it can find room for me?" inquired the stranger.

The landlord smiled.

"I fear no one would be welcome," said he. "The fact is young Ivan Dobroff—a young man well known here—has secured it to take him and his bride, and a stranger might not be welcome."

"Pshaw! They will want a driver in any case, and surely sleighing along these roads does not offer much chance for lovers' conversation. They might find room for me."

"Well, you can ask them," said the landlord. "Come this way." He led the way along a narrow passage, and knocked at a door. Almost before there was any time for response he threw it open, and the stranger entered.

A young man and young woman were in the room, and they looked round when the door was opened.

The stranger made a bow that would have done credit to a Frenchman, and his first words were suggestive of French influence.

"A thousand pardons for this intrusion, but I desire to ask a favor. It is of the utmost importance that I shall reach the railway without any delay, and there only appears to be the sledge you have hired available for the journey. Can you find room for me?"

The bridegroom looked doubtful, and the bride flashed a glance at him which plainly meant a negative. The stranger read the meaning in an instant, and before the young man had time to answer he shut the door on the landlord, who was lingering near, and, advancing into the room, he said in a low tone:

"I will explain the urgency of the case. As you may know, there is an important State ceremony in Moscow in three days' time, and at all costs I must be there. I am the bearer of a message for the Czar, and I must deliver it in person."

The young man sprang to his feet and saluted.

"In that case, sir, our sledge is at your service. We thought of starting in an hour. Will that be convenient?"

"I will be ready," said the stranger, as he withdrew. "Breathe not a word of the secret I have entrusted to you."

So it came to pass that four human beings drawn by two horses started out on their journey an hour later. The stranger brought nothing with him except a small handbag, presumably holding his dispatches, for he carried it in his hand all the time. He sat silent at the rear of the sledge, while the young people conversed as well as the condition of the road would allow.

After they had covered a number of miles they came to a very wild and forsaken part of the country, where a mere track served as a road through snow-covered desolation. At some distance to the right of the road there stretched a forest, the edge of which made an abrupt line of dark hue against the whiteness of the snow-covered ground. It seemed as if Nature had schemed to give an effect of utter desolation.

Even the young bride and bridegroom shared in the depression, for they be-

Worse still, he knew that little more than a mile ahead there was a long hill, which would inevitably check the speed of the horses, strain how they might, and that would be the end.

It seemed a long time before the end was reached although in reality it was only a few minutes. The sledge slackened its speed as the hill was reached, and simultaneously there seemed to be a movement throughout the pack of wolves, as if they knew that the prey was theirs. Rapidly they drew nearer in their final rush.

Then for the first time the stranger, who had been regarding the enemy with the same kind of half-smile with which he had answered Ivan's question, roused himself up. He glanced ahead at the long slope in front of them, and then called out sharply:

"Driver, is there any chance of our escaping?"

There was no reply. Either the driver did not hear, or he was too terrified to understand the question.

"Driver," called the stranger, more imperatively, "do you hear me? Is there any chance of our escaping?"

The driver cast a frightened glance over his shoulder and said: "No. Heaven help us! There is none."

"Then I will save you on one condition," said the stranger. "Do you hear me, all of you? I will save you on one condition. You must swear to me by the most sacred oath you know never to tell anyone how I do it. Will you swear? Swear that you will tell no one how I saved you. Be quick! There is no time to waste."

"I swear!" said the driver, but hardly knowing what he said.

As if in a dream the young man and his bride repeated the words "I swear!"

In a moment the stranger unfastened his hand-bag, and drew from thence a spherical object the size of a cricket-ball.

"Lean right forward," he shouted. "Keep down as low as possible. Now for a test."

With the last words he threw the ball of steel into the midst of the oncoming wolves.

There was a vivid flash, a deafening report, and the animals were hurled in every direction, as if some demoniac force had been let loose among them.

Some were blown to pieces, many were killed, and still more wounded by that awful explosion. Closely packed as they were, a large number had come within the death-dealing circle. Those that were unhurt stopped for a moment, as if stunned by the force of the enemy which had attacked them. Then the instinct of hunger triumphed, and after the manner of their kind they fell furiously on the dead and the wounded.

The sledge reached the top of the hill, and quickened its pace as it began the descent. The horses still did their best, and the driver urged them on for some time before he realized that the chase had been abandoned.

The young girl was gazing back in the direction from whence they had come, half dazed by the terror through which she had passed. It all seemed like a dream to her, until she was suddenly aroused by the stranger. He did not say a word, but he seemed to be leaning upon her more and more heavily, until at last his head was almost pillowed on her lap.

Then, as she caught sight of the deadly pallor of his face, she instantly divined the truth.

"You are hurt!" she exclaimed, bending over him.

"Yes," he gasped faintly; "our deliverer struck back at me."

"Courage!" said Ivan, trying to raise him to a more comfortable position. "We will soon have help for you."

"It is useless," said the stranger still more faintly. "Pain has gone, and I shall be dead in a few minutes."

There was silence for a short time, and as they watched the face of the stricken man they felt that what he said was true.

"But the message," said the girl, with a sudden recollection. "What can we do? The message for the Czar that you had to deliver!"

HOME.

HOME COOKING.

Banana Cream Pie.—Make a custard from the yolks of three eggs, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful of butter, and a half teaspoonful of vanilla; beat well and add one coffee cup of milk. Bake in one crust and when done, slice two bananas thin over the top; cover with the beaten whites of two eggs, and serve fresh.

"Never Fail" Icing.—One and one-half cups of granulated sugar, one-half cup of sweet milk, boil until it spins a thread. Pour into a dish and beat until cold, then spread on cake. If cooked too long and it becomes hard, thin with a teaspoonful of cream. If thin and running thicken with pulverized sugar.

Vanilla Sponge.—One pint milk in double boiler, let come to boil; separate five eggs, heat yolks and five table-spoons of sugar till light; one box of gelatin, soaked in a little water; vanilla taste. Add gelatin to milk, sugar and egg, stirring all the time. Beat whites of eggs stiff, stir into other ingredients slowly, set on ice to cool, and serve with whipped cream.

Easy Way to Cook Jam.—Put fruit and sugar in a shallow granite pan—sometimes the dishpan—and place in moderate oven. An occasional stirring down only is necessary, and a lighter color and better flavor is the result. Especially is this good for berries, and, best of all, the stove does not have to be cleaned.

Salmon Salads.—One can salmon, one cup celery cut in small pieces, one cup English walnuts broken in pieces (do not chop), three medium sized apples peeled and in pieces. Mix all together, salt to taste, serve on lettuce leaf with mayonnaise or boiled dressing.

Home-made Lemon Extract.—Cut off carefully the yellow ring of three lemons and put into a half-pint of alcohol. In four days pour off into bottle and add one ounce of oil of lemon. This makes a fine, strong flavor at less than half-price. Orange extract can be made in the same way.

Scrappe.—A good way to use the last of a pork roast and make a good dish for breakfast, is to cut all the meat from the bones and put through the food-chopper. Add water to meat and heat; season with salt and pepper. When hot add enough cornmeal to make a mush thick enough to slice when cold, and fry. Use enough water so you will have about equal parts of meat and cornmeal.

Breaded Parsnips.—Peel and slice, boil in salted water until tender; drain, dip in beaten egg then in cracker or bread crumbs, and fry in hot drippings.

Tart Jellies.—In making jellies that are apt to be tart, such as grape and jam, a much nicer flavor can be obtained by adding to the juice before sweetening a lump of charcoal the size of an egg and allowing it to remain in the boiling mixture half an hour, after which strain and proceed as ordinarily.

Simple Dessert.—Take two cups of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, salt to season, two tablespoonfuls of baking-powder, mix all thoroughly and add enough sweet milk to make a batter not quite as stiff as biscuit dough. Put about two tablespoonfuls of the batter into small cups and put in a steamer. Steam for one-half hour before dinner, and turn out of cups, serving with raspberry jam and cream.

REMOVING GREASE AND DIRT.

Clean Vinegar Cruets.—Put them into finely-crushed eggshell with a little water and shake thoroughly.

Wall Paper Marks.—Rub marks gently with a piece of dry bread on which powdered chalk has been sprinkled.

Fly Paper Stains.—Apply a liberal quantity of butter, which will dissolve

if it becomes dry, do not dampen with water, but with a cloth wet with a little cold starch. This will keep all parts of the garment of equal stiffness.

Soiled Hems.—To save the wear on the foot of wash skirts and dresses get a soft bristle scrub brush, gather it in your hands in a bunch, and work the bristles, with plenty of soap, lightly over it. This will remove dirt instantly.

To Clean Linen.—A little pipeclay dissolved in water, used in washing-linen, saves a great deal of labor and soap and cleanses the dirtiest linen thoroughly. This simple method is especially useful in towns or places where outdoor bleaching is generally an impossibility.

Fine Handkerchiefs.—Wash carefully in the usual way by hand. Instead of ironing, spread smoothly and evenly, when wet, on a clean window or mirror. When dry fold carefully, and the handkerchiefs will look like new. This is convenient for people who are boarding, as it saves the wear and tear of the laundry, also the expense.

Large Comfortables.—An easy and satisfactory way of washing a heavy comfortable is to pin it on the clothes-line on a nice sunny day, and turn the hose on it. After wetting go round the edges with soap on all soiled places and rub with the hands. Rinse thoroughly on both sides, turning the water on full force. Let it dry on the line without wringing, for in this way the cotton is not pulled from the tufts, and when dry is like down.

GERMANS TAKE ENGLISH

TROUBLE BECAUSE OF WOOLWICH DISCHARGES.

In Past Two Months 2,000 Men Have Been Transplanted to German Arsenals.

The Woolwich discharges, grave though they are, pale into significance before the scheme of organization, which has now been brought to light, on the part of Germany for capturing the cream of English workmen. During the past two months over 2,000 men, mostly highly skilled, have been transplanted to different German arsenals and workshops—the majority, in the language of the organizer-in-chief, to be "lost to England forever."

The discharges at Woolwich, of course, added a zest to the energies of the German organization, but operations have by no means been confined to Woolwich. The London Daily Mail recently announced that, under cover of advertisements that men were required to make sewing-machines and typewriters, there was an adroit scheme to obtain the best men, with secret knowledge, for the German arsenals. These advertisements appeared, and are still appearing, in several newspapers, and there is nothing on the face of them to show that the men are wanted for Germany; the destination, Dresden in one case, is disclosed.

ONLY ON APPLICATION.

In connection with the scheme twenty agents have been posted throughout the country, organized by the "chief" in London.

Wages were no object. One firm had arranged to pay as much as £10 per week to torpedo workmen, and £6 and £8 per week were frequently paid. One man, skilled in engineering and making pumps, has been secured at a salary of £7 10s. a week. The German workshops were full of orders from Norway, Denmark, Russia, Turkey and even from this country.

Empire Day in Woolwich was a sad one. An air of depression is settling on the place. Great indignation was roused by a statement appearing in a daily paper that "the Woolwich dismissals are being exploited for party purposes. No difficulty in finding employment has been experienced by skilled artificers

made an abrupt line of dark hue against the whiteness of the snow-covered ground. It seemed as if Nature had schemed to give an effect of utter desolation.

Even the young bride and bridegroom shared in the depression, for they became silent as the sledge reached this part, and watched the frowning edge of the forest, without finding any inspiration for a continuance of their conversation.

Then suddenly from somewhere out of the depths of the wood there came a sharp, shrill, and menacing sound, and instantly the horses plunged with such violence as to almost unsettle the occupants of the sledge. Then they settled down to run at a greatly increased pace.

"What was that, Ivan?" said the girl, clasping her husband's arm. "Was it the cry of a wolf?"

"Yes," he replied. "It is surprising that any wolves should be so near us as this, but the severe weather may have driven a few farther this way than usual. But have no fear. There will not be many. Not enough to—"

As if to mock his words, he was interrupted by a repetition of the sound, but this time with the answer of a chorus. Again the horses plunged, and the driver applied his whip. There was no need for whip, however. The animals knew the danger that was near, and they broke into a gallop, which made it difficult for the occupants of the sledge to keep their seats.

A few seconds of tense silence followed, and then they could see a dark patch coming out from the forest at their side, and spreading out from the line of trees like a quantity of spilled ink. It grew larger and larger, and then separated from the trees and came hastening towards them over the snow.

Ivan drew his breath with a sharp hissing sound. He knew what that dark patch meant, and he could see how terrible was the danger which threatened.

It was a large pack of wolves, evidently forced away from their usual quarters by extremes of hunger, and, coming from the side as they did, almost able to cut off the sledge as it went on its course.

Soon the ominous dark patch began to take definite shape. Something of the form of the wolves could be discerned, and their numbers estimated. Ivan reached down to the bottom of the sledge, and then suddenly drew himself up with a half-suppressed cry of dismay.

"What is it?" asked the girl quickly.

For a few seconds he did not answer, and then, as she insisted, he replied:

"I have not brought my gun. I am unarmed."

For a few more seconds he stared helplessly at the approaching wolves, and then, rousing himself as if with an effort, he touched the stranger on the arm.

"Sir," he shouted, for it was necessary to shout, with the wind whistling round their ears and the sound of sledge and hoofs—"sir, are you armed? Have you a revolver or pistol with you?"

The stranger looked at him with something very much like a smile.

"No, sir," he replied. "Like the majority of my countrymen, I am unarmed."

The wolves almost cut them off. They reached the track at a point the sledge had left only a few seconds before, and as they fell in behind to continue the chase the full horror of the situation was evident to the fugitives. They could plainly see those hideous, hungry ghoul's, those gaunt forms, those cruel eyes, and, above all, the awful look of determination, as if they were absolutely certain of their prey, however long the chase might be.

The horses were straining themselves to the utmost, and for a while it seemed that the wolves gained very little; but Ivan saw no hope of escape. He knew the staying power of wolves, and he knew that the horses could not possibly maintain their speed. The wolves were in such numbers that even a gun would have been of little value, and he was absolutely unarmed.

There was silence for a short time, and as they watched the face of the stricken man they felt that what he said was true.

"But the message," said the girl, with a sudden recollection. "What can we do? The message for the Czar that you had to deliver!"

Something almost like a smile appeared on the face of the dying man, and they just heard his whispered answer:

"I gave it to the wolves."—Pearson's Weekly.

DEPOSITS OF HARD COAL

WILL LAST ONLY TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

U. S. Government Expert Urges More Economy In Its Use—Advantages of Electricity.

Edward T. Parker, the coal expert of the United States Geological Survey, predicts that at the present rate of consumption the anthracite deposits of the United States will be practically exhausted in 75 years. He urges manufacturers to use bituminous coal, and declares that the smoke nuisance will soon be abated as a result of experiments now being conducted in New York.

"Hard coal will never be cheaper to consumers than it is now," said Mr. Parker. "The production of anthracite in 1906 was 63,645,010 tons. According to one coal expert, the anthracite available for mining in 1901 was 4,765,216,750 tons."

Commenting on these figures, Dwight T. Randall, engineer in charge of smoke abatement, geological survey, said: "There is evidently not enough anthracite coal in the country for power purposes in the large cities of the east. In 1905 New York City burned 9,000,000 tons of anthracite coal and 3,500,000 tons of bituminous. This ratio has already changed and will continue until bituminous coal is

IN THE ASCENDANCY.

It is estimated that New York and Philadelphia are now using one-fifth of the total yearly production of anthracite. Thus it is seen that we must conserve the hard coal, if we wish it to last any length of time.

"We have found it entirely feasible to abate smoke in power plants, great and small," continued Mr. Randall. "but it is next to impossible to prevent smoke issuing from the chimneys of residences burning soft coal. Therefore, it would seem that the logical thing would be to utilize the rapidly waning supply of hard coal for the homes and the use of soft coal in the factories and power plants. The real problem before the east is the abatement of smoke from soft coal. New York is now showing that this can be done in the experiments that are being conducted by the New York Edison Co."

"There are a number of ways to solve the smoke evil. The burning of soft coal by improved methods in large central heating stations, in a place of many small, poorly conducted plants, is one of the promised solutions of the problem. In a number of cities these plants have been installed and are

DOING GOOD WORK.

Another method is to convert the fuel into gas and coke at a big plant, selling the gas and coke (both of which are smokeless) to the consumers. Still another method is the establishment of great gas producers, gas engines and electric generators at the coal mines, the gas producers operating the engines and the latter in turn the generators, sending the electricity into the cities for power, light and heating purposes. Electricity can be sent in this manner a distance of 250 miles. It is also hoped that in the near future the railroads will use such power in operating their trains. This would do away with a big part of the smoke nuisance."

Clean Vinegar Cruets.—Put them into finely crushed eggshell with a little water and shake thoroughly.

Wall Paper Marks.—Rub marks gently with a piece of dry bread on which powdered chalk has been sprinkled.

Fly Paper Stains.—Apply a liberal allowance of butter, which will dissolve the sticky stuff, and then it can be washed off without effort.

Clean Yoke Without Removing.—Use half and half of elastic starch and borax. Rub in with a small brush just as you take the powdered substances out of their box.

Mildew.—Buy a large package of best borax. Take half the contents of same and put in large pan or kettle. Pour on boiling water, and put in clothes to boil.

Shabby Leather Chair.—Get a package of black liquid and paste such as is used for shoes. First go over the leather with the liquid, and then put on the paste, polishing with a cloth. It preserves the leather and looks like new.

Painted Walls.—Mix soda (saleratus) and water to form a thin paste. Apply to walls, a small space at a time; let stand a few minutes. Wipe off with a cloth wrung out of clean cold or warm water. The result will be a perfectly clean wall with little labor.

Cleaning Windows and Mirrors.—Take any old burlap bag or such as comes around furniture, wash clean, cut in squares, hem edges, and use for polishing windows and mirrors. They also are fine to use in place of a sponge or brush for the bath, and are much more inexpensive.

Brightening Gilt Frames.—Take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tinge to about one and one-half pints of water, and in this boil four or five bruised onions. Strain off liquid, and when cold apply with soft brush to any gilding which needs restoring. When dry, it will be as bright as new.

Remove Soot from Waist.—Should a bit of soot or other black dust make a spot on a clean white shirt waist, to remove the spot place under the waist a piece of muslin and rub over the soiled place with crayon, that used in schools. Rub the spot with a clean white cloth and the spot will disappear, enabling you to wear the waist again before it needs to be laundered.

Brighten Oil Paintings.—Take a piece of soft cheesecloth and carefully remove every particle of dust. Put a small quantity of pure cold cream on a small piece of cheesecloth and go over the portrait, repeating this, using a fresh piece of cloth each time, until you find that no more dirt comes off. Then wipe with clean, dry cheesecloth until you are sure that every particle of grease has been removed. This not only makes a painting look like new but it preserves the canvas and prevents it cracking.

To Clean Coat Collar.—Nothing looks worse than a greasy edge to a coat collar, and nothing makes a coat look stabber. To remove spots or marks of that description take equal parts of soft soap and fuller's earth, well mixed and beaten together, with a little spirits of turpentine; make it into a ball and when required for use either dip it in hot water or moisten the part of the garment to be cleaned; rub the ball in, and then let it dry, afterwards wiping over quickly with a cloth dipped in hot water until all the soap is removed; dry the spot thoroughly with a clean cloth.

HINTS FOR WASH DAY.

Removing Starch Stains.—If you search a garment when ironing, wet the scorched place in hot water and iron at once.

Starching Lace Curtains.—Start from top to bottom, then front, as this is the heaviest side and prevents the back from tearing.

Fluting with Curling Iron.—The summer girl can have the ruchings or ruffles on her shirtwaist look new by using her curling or marcel iron to flute them after they have been well-ironed.

Stamped Embroidery Patterns.—If the stamped pattern for embroidery will not wash out of the completed piece, rub dry soap well over it, let it remain for five hours, wash out in tepid water, and the pattern disappears instantly.

Dampening with Cold Starch.—When ironing a starched garment and a part

Empire Day in Woolwich was a sad one. An air of depression is settling on the place. Great indignation was roused by a statement appearing in a daily paper that "the Woolwich dismissals are being exploited for party purposes. No difficulty in finding employment has been experienced by skilled artificers discharged from Arsenal."

A certain section of the press professes to ridicule the discovery of this deep-laid scheme, but a Daily Mail representative received full confirmation from the organizer-in-chief. In an interview he said that the Germans had taken advantage of the Woolwich discharges to secure some of the very best men. The Dresden business was only one incident in the whole scheme.

THERE WAS A STRIKE THERE,

and the men out were told of it before they left. He had secured men for the arsenals at Essen and Ems, and men had also gone to Stuttgart, Offenbach, Magdeburg, Bruckau, and other places.

This is controverted by facts. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers has a membership of 106,000, and of these, 2,000 are on the out-of-work list, 500 of whom are in the Metropolitan district and 97 "signed on" in one branch alone in Woolwich the other day. Then there are at least 500 non-unionists out of work who are quite unattached to any organization, and another 1,500 on the books of the Distress Committee. These are in Woolwich now. There are several thousands gone away and others "unaccounted for."

Many of the shops in the Arsenal are quite shut down, and yet new machinery keeps coming in—machinery which the men claim could well be made in the Arsenal. There is, at least, £30,000 worth of new machinery standing still.

The discharges are increasing. It is difficult to obtain actual figures, but the men themselves compute that the weekly discharges reach one hundred instead of the sixty guaranteed by the War Secretary.

A MADJIAN'S ACT.

Murdered a Companion Whom He Thought Had Wronged Him.

An intensely dramatic story of an apparently deliberately-planned murder and suicide, committed in the peaceful quiet of a Sunday morning on the dreary marshes opposite Tilbury Docks, was outlined at the inquest at Little Thurrock, near Grays, into the fate of Henry Frost and Harry Deeks, says the London Chronicle.

There is no living witness to the crime, but the evidence leaves little doubt as to what really happened. The two men had been friends for nine years. Frost—a boilermaker residing at Bloekhouse Road, Little Thurrock—lost his wife in February, and an extraordinary change in his manner dating from the event was noticed by his friends.

On Sunday morning last he borrowed a gun and eighteen cartridges, went to call on Deeks—a bricklayer of Rosebank Terrace, Grays—and took him out "to shoot rabbits" on the marshes. He had arranged this with Deeks on the previous day.

But before starting Frost had dictated to his nephew a letter declaring that Mrs. Frost had confessed just before she died to being unfaithful with Deeks.

From the shooting expedition neither man returned alive. Frost's dead body was found next day in a clump of weeds in a hollow on the marshes. His gun lay beside him, and he had apparently shot himself in the mouth.

Two days later Deeks' body was discovered 15 yards away. His hands were clasped, and he had been seemingly shot in the side of the head at short range while kneeling.

Frost evidently lured his friend out to the marshes with the intention of killing him there. The position of Deeks' body suggests that he may have been kneeling in prayer or supplication when the other man killed him.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict that Frost committed suicide while temporarily insane. The evidence offered did not show any ground for Frost's charges in the letter he left.

ON THE FARM

PASTURING HOGS.

I often think of the loss that is sustained by many of our farmers when they do not provide suitable pasture for their hogs, thus necessitating the feeding of more expensive foods during a season when they could, with very little expense be kept in a thriving condition on pastures, writes "Hog-Raiser."

The hog is a pasture lover. With pastures he thrives, keeps healthy and pays a premium for the grain which he consumes; while without it he degenerates, gets out of condition, and becomes an easy mark for disease. It is the men who raise hogs without pasture that usually tell all manner of hard luck stories. Their brood sows have small litters, the pigs are weak, and the sows eat their young.

Feeding hogs without pasture means selling grain at a poor market. It is a great mistake to shut up growing hogs in a close pen without exercise and without enough variety in feed to make them healthy. The longer the hog can be kept on pasture the better, for the less time will he have to be kept in the pen.

Prof. Geo. E. Day, one of the highest authorities on swine in Canada, has the following to say in regard to some of the most common crops that are grown for green feed for pigs:

Rape.—This is an exceptionally valuable food for swine, and may be pastured or cut and fed to the pigs in the pens. For fattening hogs, best results were obtained by the Ontario Agricultural College from feeding about two-thirds meal ration and all the rape the hogs would eat. The hogs were kept in pens with small outside yards, and the rape was cut and carried to them. This method of feeding gave more economical gains than fattening on pasture, and the bacon was of equally good quality. For breeding sows, however, pasturing rape is preferable, owing to the exercise the animals receive. When on rape pasture, mature sows require little other food, but young growing sows require a moderate meal ration in addition to the rape.

Vetches.—Hogs will eat vetches even more readily than rape, but the vetches do not furnish so much food per acre. Vetches are ready for pasture a little earlier than rape and if a part of the pasture lot is sown with vetches early in the spring it can be sown with rape after the vetches have been eaten off, and thus the ground will raise two pasture crops during the one season. Vetches may also be used as a soiling crop as described under rape.

Hairy Vetch.—The seed of this crop is very expensive. There is no doubt, however that it makes an excellent pasture crop for swine. If not pastured too closely, it grows up quickly when the hogs are removed. For early spring pasture, it should be sown during the latter part of August, so that it can make a considerable growth the preceding fall. About one and one-half bushels of seed per acre are required.

Green Rye.—Fall sown rye will make a very early spring pasture, and after it has been eaten off, the ground may be sown with some other crop such as rape. It has not a very high feeding value and its main recommendation is the fact that it gives early pasture.

Red Clover.—This crop is best suited for pasture, and the hogs should be given a large range or the clover will likely be killed out. It is especially useful for breeding sows. If it is used, two pastures are necessary, one to seed down while the other is being pastured and so on back and forth from year to year.

For a short order hog pasture my own experience is that a heavy seeding of a mixture of rape seed, barley and oats is a good combination of seeds to sow, especially on land where clover does not thrive. Experiments conducted at the various experiment stations

MINERS' STRIKE IN AFRICA

TURNING POINT IN THE HISTORY OF RAND MINING.

Disorder in Johannesburg District — Notice of Thirteen Years Ago Revived.

Depression this golden city has known, and drought, and flood, and quasi-rebellion, and rumors of war, and a raid, and battle, and siege. And now has come the strike, writes a Johannesburg correspondent.

It is a curious scene, even for this land of the unexpected that greets the visitor. From the carriage window may be seen the Camerons and the Queen's Bays on the Main Reef road. Transvaal town police in blue and white—an excellent mounted corps; S. A. C. in khaki; groups of sullen workmen armed with heavy sticks; waggons with blankets and stores escorted by armed men; grinning Kaffirs peeping over boardings anticipating a fight. The newspaper placards bore the words "47 Mines Out," and there were stories of fixed bayonets and charges with drawn swords, of police stoned and agitators arrested, of revolver firing and bludgeoning in the streets, of mine barricades torn down, of threats of using dynamite to destroy mine headgear, of trains attacked and blacklegs conveyed, battered and insensible to hospital—and over all the gloom of uncertainty and still deeper depression.

OLD LAW BACK AGAIN.

A topsy-turvy world, indeed, and the strangest thing of all passed almost without comment. For, posted up along the Reef was the following notice:—

"In consequence of the acts of violence that have taken place at the various mines, I hereby give notice under law 6 of 1894 that all assemblies of six or more persons within a radius of 300 yards of any mine headgear, machinery, building, dwelling, or premises attached are hereby forbidden. By order, C. R. M. O'Brien, Lieutenant-Colonel and Commissioner of Police."

Curious, indeed. Thirteen years ago the Dutch Kruger Government passed this law, and the British mine-owners and the British workmen denounced it as tyranny and oppression. Thirteen years ago—and to-day a Dutch Ministry and a British colony reasserts the old law to prevent British workmen intimidating Dutchmen who want to work for British mine-owners, and to protect the property of the men who talked of tyranny. What can one do with such a community—except leave it alone?

WILL BE LAID NO MORE.

The future will show one thing. The strike will mark a turning point in the history of Rand mining. The men have killed the goose that laid the golden eggs.

There are miners on the Reef to-day who earn \$600 or more a month. In days gone by some ran up to \$750 or \$800; even now many average \$400, \$450 or \$500. In no place in the whole world have workmen of no special ability earned such large wages. They have done it by means of exceptionally good contracts, or because they have secured thoroughly capable "boys"—for the native does the real work.

But the golden eggs will be laid no more. The strike means a reorganization of mining work. The men will not go back to the old conditions, whoever gains the day.

REVOLUTION IN AIR.

Revolution has been in the air for many a month, and the interval the strike provides gives the opportunity to enforce new ideas. Working costs will be brought down still more and the end will be gained by leveling down the wages of the white miners. The day of the \$600 a month man is over. The hour of the \$150 a month miner—perhaps even \$100—is at hand. The

MEETING TEMPTATIONS

A Man Never Overcomes Evil Until He Learns to Loathe It

"Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—Romans xii, 21.

There are few who would not rather do good than evil, few who do not desire the right way of living; but our difficulty is in summoning the will to walk therein; the problem is not that of determining the right, but that of reaching and realizing it. He makes a great mistake who fails to credit mankind with desires for righteousness.

But how soon and easily are we discouraged. When we would do good we find evil so often present and in such power that at last, becoming convinced that insuperable difficulties lie in the path of virtue, it does not seem worth while to attempt to tread it. The weak-willed are thus baffled before they really begin.

Others struggle on, seeking freedom from sin by stern self-denial, by rigidly excluding from their lives all the long list of things that experience or opinion has pronounced dangerous or evil. Life is given to the effort for negative righteousness. But it may well be questioned whether either the individual or the race is ever substantially the better for negative righteousness.

The paths to the heights where men ought to tread is not indicated by "Don't" signs only. The significant mistakes we make in our fight against sin is that we put ourselves

SOLELY ON THE DEFENSIVE.

imagining that the only thing we possibly can do is to hold the fort against our foes. But the defensive has everything to lose in defeat and nothing to gain by victory. Temptation must be assailed.

Virtue is something preserved; it is something attained; it is victory. It is not the maintaining of ourselves as we are, but the mounting to what we ought to be. The life that moves on to larger and better being misses the assaults of many otherwise damaging temptations, for it simply sweeps them before it.

A man never overcomes evil until he learns to loathe it and to deny its right to any place in his life. Antipathy to the base and unworthy is developed in proportion as the appetite for the good and worthy grows. Morality is largely a

matter of good taste—that is, the ability to distinguish between that which is elevating and that which is degrading, and the cultivation of the desire for the things helpful.

You are not likely to overcome evil while you are entertaining it in your heart. The sins against which we are helpless are the ones to which we are hospitable. But neither is one likely to reach any worthy ideal by simply emptying the heart of all things evil.

What we need is not so much a smaller number of vices to lament as a larger number of active, aggressive virtues to occupy our energies. He is good who is positively good for something, not he who is innocent of anything. What you really are can never be determined by the most minute enumeration of what you are not. There are too many whose sole conscious virtue lies in what they are not.

CULTIVATE THE VIRTUES

and the vices will take care of themselves. The development of the good is the death of the bad. There is never an hour or a circumstance of life, never so much as a chance passer on the street or a flower by the wayside but that in them we find either good or ill the thought and potency that helps or hinders.

He who fares forth in cheerfulness of heart, seeking to find good and to do good, discovers that the foes he once feared flee before him; some of his temptations turn out to be but illusion, and obstacles once mountain high sink to the plain. Step out daily for better, happier things, and the base and evil will have decreasing power and attraction for you.

Health is not in shutting out disease, but in crowding in vigor, sunshine, cheer, and strength. Health of the heart comes in the same way. Cease to think of sin; seek the good and true, the things kindly and helpful, the thoughts fair and wholesome; set in the heart the ideal of the best of all lives, the life that subdued sin by seeking to serve God and love man, and life shall find the vigor of virtue.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

JULY 28.

Lesson IV. The Golden Calf. Golden

Text: 1 John 5. 21.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Bull Symbols in Hebrew Worship.—The word translated "calf" in our lesson passage is somewhat misleading. It is used in Hebrew in a much wider sense and very frequently designates the full-grown animal. Thus in Jer. 31, 18, and in Judg. 14, 18, the reference is to a young bull and a young cow respectively; full-grown and ready to be broken to the plow. Among the agricultural people, such as were the Hebrews, the most natural symbol of strength and vital energy was the young bull. It was natural, therefore, that this people when in quest of an appropriate symbol under which to represent the presence of Jehovah, whom thus far they had learned to know almost solely as the God of power

the people he was a mere tool in their hands, either unable or unwilling courageously to oppose their will.

Wives, . . . sons, . . . daughters.—The explicit mention of both wives and daughters, together with the omission of the husbands or men, seems to imply that the men did not at this time wear the articles of jewellery referred to, though in an earlier day the members of the household of Jacob, including the men, seem to have worn rings.

4. Fashioned it with a graving tool.—This clause in the Hebrew is difficult to understand, and has been variously interpreted. The same Hebrew verb is translated in 2 Kings 5, 23, "bound [that is, the gold] in bags." This rendering here would seem more in harmony with the following clause, and made it a molten calf. The rendering "fashioned it with a graving tool," is, however, in harmony with conclusions based on a careful comparison of this verse with verse 20 ("took the calf which they had made and burnt it with fire"), and of both these verses with other passages in which the manufacture of similar images is described (Deut. 7, 25; Isa. 30, 22; 40, 19; 44, 10), all of which seem to point to a wooden core overlaid with gold. In support of this view it may be added that the expression in

While the other is being pastured and so on back and forth from year to year. For a short order hog pasture my own experience is that a heavy seeding of a mixture of rape seed, barley and oats is a good combination of seeds to sow, especially on land where clover does not thrive. Experiments conducted at the various experiment stations in Canada and the United States indicate that from sixty to eighty pounds of grain go farther when fed to hogs on pasture than one hundred pounds of grain without pasture. Hogs can be grown so much cheaper on pasture that there is no money in the hog that is fed all summer from the pail.

RULES FOR SHEEP-DIPPING.

The best time for dipping is from one to three months after shearing. The sheep should not be overheated or thirsty at the time of dipping. If the sun is very hot it is better to have the draining pans under shade. If the nights are cold, the dipping should always be stopped soon enough to allow the sheep time to dry before sunset. See that the preparation is properly mixed and the correct quantity of water added. Never guess at it. Never hurt them in dipping. Always take care that every sheep is kept in the bath the full time—never less than one minute nor more than two minutes. Have the bath well and regularly stirred up from the bottom always before beginning to dip, and whenever any stoppage occurs. Never allow drippings from the sheep to fall on anything they are likely to eat. If rain comes on before they are dry, keep them off pasture until after it has ceased. When dipping twice allow an interval of not less than 12, or more than 18, days between the dippings. Unweaned lambs should be kept apart from dipped ewes for a few hours after dipping.

GOOD STOCK PAYS.

One of the greatest mistakes; and the most common, among our farmers is the notion that because they have an inferior mare they should breed her to a common scrub horse because the service fee is low. In this way you are sure to get an inferior colt. But if you pay \$5 or \$10 more and breed to a first-class horse you stand a show of getting a colt that will develop into a horse that will sell for double what you would get for your scrub. The difference in service fee is a small matter, and it costs no more to raise a good colt than a poor one.

LION ESCAPED FROM CAGE.

Excitement on Irish Market Place Among Crowds.

A lion belonging to a travelling menagerie escaped from its cage and caused great alarm and excitement among the people who flocked into Mitchelstown, near Dublin, Ireland, on market day lately by suddenly rushing into their midst. The buyers and sellers were scattered in all directions, and never ceased their helter-skelter flight until places of comparative safety were reached.

For some minutes the king of beasts prowled round in icy isolation, and business was at a standstill. The affrighted townsfolk gazed from their windows upon the intruder, in fear and trembling as to what would happen next, although the animal's demeanor was not so aggressive as might have been expected.

He was not allowed to wander at will for any length of time, however, for three stout-hearted young men armed with guns and a pike started off in pursuit, and an exciting chase ensued. Badly wounded, the animal eventually beat a retreat to the railway station, where a railway guard, armed with a revolver, put an end to its unfortunate career.

strike provides gives the opportunity to enforce new ideas. Working costs will be brought down still more and the end will be gained by levelling down the wages of the white miners. The day of the \$600 a month man is over. The hour of the \$150 a month miner—perhaps even \$100—is at hand. The cost of living has fallen, official salaries have been lowered in more than one instance have been lowered in more than one industry. The whole country is getting down to its proper level. The white miner must come with it; and the strike has hastened the day of his descent.

From the mine shareholders' standpoint the strike will be a blessing in disguise. Once recovered from the temporary depression and the inconvenience of interrupting such an industry and the end will be an enterprise worked upon more business-like lines.

AFRICANDER'S CHANCE.

Nor will the strike do anything but good to the Boer population. It is giving the Africander miner a chance. In years gone by the Dutchman underground has been something of a curiosity. The European miner did not like him, the mine-owner did not care to take the trouble to teach him, and perhaps political considerations also counted.

At the present time Africanders are being recruited all over the colony for underground work. They get \$2.50 a day for six months—with quarters—and the promise of a certificate and a permanent billet at the end of their apprenticeship. The Africander miner would be content probably with \$5 a shift. He drinks little, does not bet on horse-racing, is not accustomed to have money to spend, and understands the Kaffirs. If he has the necessary grit to stick to the job he will succeed.

Indeed, there are some English Transvaalers who welcome the strike for this reason. They regard it as the salvation of the country. They declare it will give a much needed opening for the young man of the country districts, and will circulate the gold of the Reef in areas never before reached.

BOERS HAVE WINNING HAND.

The white miner has done more than kill the goose which laid the golden eggs. He has destroyed absolutely the last hope of a British ministry in the Transvaal. Later on there may be a reshuffling of the political pack, and new parties may emerge. But as the cards lie to-day Boers will always hold the winning hand. Politically, the strike sets the corner-stone to their triumph. It kills the progressive party as a fighting body. The miners, if they stay, will never vote progressive again. And if Africanders replace them the newcomers will vote Boer at election times.

The great strike on the Rand will have far-reaching effects—far more far-reaching than the miners who began it ever contemplated. For politically as well as industrially it will mark the end of an area. In the clash of the strife the Rand miner of the old days passes away. And with him goes the union and the solidarity of the British party on the Rand. An era has closed.

HIS TROUBLE.

"My friend," said the philosopher, "you should try to be content with what you have."

"I am," said the man who had been grumbling. "It is what I ain't got that I am dissatisfied about."

FILTERED.

Teacher—"Now, Harold, can you tell me what water is?"

Small Harold—"Yes, ma'am. It's mud with the dirt taken out."

"This is a most delightful place," said a tourist to an innkeeper in a small town in the North of France, "but it is certainly a strange idea to pave the roads with such terrible sharp pebbles." "Ah, oui!" replied the landlord. "But what can you expect, monsieur? The mayor, he is a shoe-maker!"

people, such as were the Hebrews, the most natural symbol of strength and vital energy was the young bull. It was natural, therefore, that this people when in quest of an appropriate symbol under which to represent the presence of Jehovah, whom thus far they had learned to know almost solely as the God of power and irresistible might, who brought death and destruction to his enemies, and spoke even unto his own people in tones of thunder from the cloud-covered mountain height, should do as so many other peoples similarly situated, and some of them closely related to the Israelites racially, had done, and clothe their ideal of the Divine Presence in this material form. The origin of bull symbolism among the Hebrews may therefore be sought in the native religious tendencies of the people themselves—tendencies which they shared with other Semitic peoples about them. In the reply to the contention that the Israelites simply imitated the Egyptians, with whom they had so long been closely associated, it may be said: 1. The Egyptians worshiped not golden, but living bulls, which were regarded as the incarnations of certain well-known national deities; 2. It would seem inconsistent, if not absurd, for Aaron to speak as he did of the golden calf as representing the god that had delivered the Israelites from the hand of the Egyptians, had the calf been a reflection of any Egyptian deity; 3. In the case of a similar apostasy under Jeroboam at the time of the division of the kingdom (1 Kings 12, 25), the attempt of the new king to consolidate different parts of his, the northern, kingdom, demanded that the form of worship established be genuinely national, and not an importation from a foreign land. We are, therefore, not to think in either case of apostasy of a deliberate introduction of crass idolatry, but rather of a sincere, though mistaken and wrong attempt to symbolize both the presence and the covenant of Jehovah with his people. This, however, does not, of course, excuse the sin of either Aaron or Jeroboam, both of whom acted against their better knowledge in thus lowering the standard of worship of the one eternal and unseen God. The worship of Jehovah in this symbolic form, moreover, furthered greatly a gradual assimilation of the religion of Jehovah to that of Baal; and it is the full appreciation of this danger that prompted the later prophets like Hosea to denounce so vigorously this form of apostasy.

Verse 1. The chapters intervening between the last lesson and this one are in a large measure devoted to the setting forth of the detailed legislation which Moses was to bring from Jehovah unto the waiting people at the foot of the mountain. This detailed legislation was most necessary by way of concrete application of the precepts set forth in the Decalogue, the meaning of which precepts proved too profoundly spiritual to be rightly understood by the people at that time without this further detailed legislation.

Moses delayed to come down from the mount.—During their leader's absence of nearly six weeks (comp. Deut. 9, 11, 12) the people grew impatient and began to fear that he would never return. Hence their urgent request to Aaron, Up, make us gods. The noun "gods" may also be rendered in the singular, and is to be understood in the sense of an idol, that is, a symbol of deity, in which sense the word is used in many passages of the Old Testament.

This Moses, the man that brought us up out of the land of Egypt—After an absence of forty days and nights Moses was again a stranger whose appearance on the scene of action in Egypt, intervention on behalf of Israel, brief leadership thus far, and recent disappearance into the solitude of the awful mountain from which God had spoken, all seemed but as a vision to the waiting and impatient people.

2. Aaron said unto them.—Break off the golden rings—Aaron nowhere appears as a strong or independent person. Eloquent, no doubt, and persuasive in speech, he was a valuable assistant to Moses, who was "slow of speech, and of a slow tongue"; but alone with

made and burnt it with fire"), and of both these verses with other passages in which the manufacture of similar images is described (Deut. 7, 25; Isa. 30, 22; 40, 19; 44, 10), all of which seem to point to a wooden core overlaid with gold. In support of this view it may be added that the expression in Hosea's denunciation of the practice of this very form of idolatry (Hos. 8, 6) translated "pieces" ("yea, the calf of Samaria shall be broken in pieces") is in the Talmud rendered "splinters or shavings of wood," seeming to indicate that the object broken was at least in part composed of wood.

Offered burnt offerings, and brought peace offerings.—We have in this statement very conclusive evidence of the fact that both these forms of sacrifice existed prior to the specific regulations of the tabernacle ritual given by Moses.

The people sat down to eat and to drink, and rose up to play.—Feasting and merry-making were among the more innocent accompaniments of idolatrous worship. Often, however, these degenerated into the most corrupt practices, so common among the nearest neighbors of the Hebrew people.

7. Thy people, that thou broughtest up out of the land of Egypt.—As though the apostasy of the people had already definitely and permanently separated the whole congregation from Jehovah.

30. The intervening verses (9-29), which, while not printed in our lesson helps, nevertheless constitute part of the assigned lesson passage, record the intercession of Moses with Jehovah on behalf of the people, and the subsequent return of Moses to the camp of Israel, the breaking of the tables of stone, the destruction of the golden bull symbol, and the punishment of the chief offenders, excepting Aaron.

Sinned a great sin—they had not only broken a definite promise, but in so doing had been guilty of gross ingratitude toward Jehovah.

Peradventure I shall make atonement for your sin—Appease in some way the wrath of Jehovah.

32. Forgive thy sins;—and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book.—We are to supply in thought the ellipsis indicated by the dash, inserting some such words as "well and good," or, "I am content," or, "I have no more to say."

34, 35. I will visit their sin upon them.—It is not clear whether the threatened visitation of punishment is to be thought of as following immediately, or at some later time. From the expression, And Jehovah smote the people, some have inferred the former, while others think that the punishment referred to was the ultimate perishing of the entire generation in the wilderness, specifically mentioned in Num. 14, 35: "In this wilderness they shall be consumed, and there they shall die."

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

934,391 People Were Born Last Year in England and Wales.

Last year 934,391 people were born, and 530,715 died in England and Wales; and the birth-rate, 27 per 1,000, was the lowest on record, a significant fact which should not be lightly passed over.

The lowest average number of births was registered at Hastings, where the figures were 16 to the 1,000, and Rhonda headed the list with a birth-rate of 37 to the 1,000.

In view of the fact that there is a harrowing majority of marriageable females over the available men in England, there is some consolation for any lady Londoners who, though yet unwed, do not intend giving up hope for another score of years or so—in the knowledge that 2,750 more boys than girls were born in the metropolis last year.

Turning to the melancholy subject of the death-rate, it is interesting to note that the metropolis possesses the district with the lowest rate, namely, Hornsey, where only nine in every 1,000 died in 1906. The city with the highest death-rate was Liverpool, where the figures were nearly 21 for every 1,000 inhabitants.

For that Dandruff

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The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1 00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1 50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1 65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1 65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1 50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1 65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2 40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2 25

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The late rain have done considerable good to hay and grain crops as it was much needed.

A number from here celebrated the 12th at Camden East and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hughes have returned from visiting friends in Kingston.

Miss Ethel Friendship, Kingston, has returned home after spending a few days at E. Whitty's.

Miss Ella A. Barre, Camden East, spent a few days with her father and other friends.

Visitors: Miss Laura Phillips at T. H. Watsons; Miss Trace Burleigh, Verona, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Darling, Petworth, and Mr. John Leonard, Napanee at E. Whitty's.

The young people of this place entertained a number of their friends at a picnic on Napanee Lake. A very enjoyable time is reported.

DENBIGH.

In order to recompense this community for the loss of one of our most popular young laddies, and get even with Hastings County, Mr. Robert Ferguson succeeded in gaining the heart and hand of Miss Frances Stewart, of Roslin, who had for several terms been Teacher, and a very popular one in School section No 4. (Eagle Hill School) of this municipality. The happy couple were married at the residence of the bride's father at Roslin on the 19th inst., Rev. J. McConnell officiating.

Miss Jane Lane, who has been enjoying a good visit with her sisters, Mrs. J. R. Stewart, of Lindsay, and Mrs. Rev. J. R. Butler, of Courtice, has returned home, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Butler, who intends to have a good long visit at her old home.

Most of our young men who have been working in distant lumber camp last winter and riverdriving during spring, returned home last week.

Mr. Walter Slater has been building a new frame barn and Mr. John S. Lane has also just completed a new frame barn for Mr. Gustav Adam. Considerable painting and improving has also been done to several stores and dwelling houses in our village.

There are some prospects that the Plumbago Mine, a few miles east of the village, will be worked again this season.

Mr. Theodore Thompson is away to New Ontario to look over the country with a view of settling there if he likes it better than this part of the country.

LAPUM.

A number from here attended the lawn social in Wilton, Wednesday evening held on the Presbyterian church grounds.

Willard Huff has returned from visiting friends in Watertown.

The sad intelligence reached here last week of the death in California, of Hicks Lapum, a former resident of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hicks and son, Roy, of Belleville, accompanied by Mrs. N. D. Hicks, St. Catharines, are renewing acquaintances in the neighborhood, after an absence of eight years.

Levi Brown cut the first hay in this place on Saturday, and says it is fairly good considering the dry weather which was an injury to both hay and grain.

What might have been a serious accident happened, as three young men were returning from church last Sunday evening, their horse took fright at a headlight on a bicycle but luckily no one was hurt and very little damage done to the horse and buggy.

Edward Irish, Yarker, accompanied by a friend, passed through here Sunday.

Visitors: George Joyner, Newburgh, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Joyner; Mr. Nelson Sander, Harrowsmith, with Mrs. Wm. Love; Erwell Boulton, with his grand father, W. Boulton; Courtland Snider, Thorpe, with Edward Joyner; Enoch Simpkins, Wagawil, with his mother, Mrs. E. Simpkins; Mr. and Mrs. Adkin Snider, Odessa, with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Boulton.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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In Use

For Over

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A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You

LEGAL ADVICE.

A Story Showing How Foolish It Is to Try to Get It For Nothing.

A young lawyer moved into a town where there was only one lawyer before—an old judge.

A close fist old farmer thought there was a good chance to get some legal advice from the young man gratis, so he dropped into his office, told him how glad he was that he had come into town, because the old judge was getting superannuated, and contrived in the course of his talk to get the legal information he wanted, and then bidding him good morning he was about to leave when the young man asked for his fee. "What for?" said the old man. "For legal advice," replied the young lawyer. "How much is it?" "Five dollars." The farmer declared he would never pay it, and the young lawyer told him if he didn't he would sue him. So the farmer trotted down to see the old judge, whom he found hoeing in his garden, and said, "Judge, I went this morning just simply to make a neighborly call on that young scamp of a lawyer who has just come into town and he charged me \$5." "Served you right," said the judge. "You'd no right to go to him." "Well, have I got to pay it?" "Certainly you have." "Well, then, if I must, I must. Good morning." "Hold on," said the judge. "Aren't you going to pay me?" "Pay you, what for?" "Why, for legal advice, of course." "What do you charge?" "Ten dollars." The result

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TRAVELING IN EUROPE.

What It Means to Ride Second Class on the Railroads.

A delusion of the guidebooks is the advice to ride second class on the railroads of Europe. It is often pointed out that first class and second class are frequently but divisions of the same car, and this makes a great impression on the inexperienced traveler, particularly if his purse is limited. Landing at Plymouth, Southampton, Havre, Cherbourg, Liverpool, you are at once conveyed to London or Paris on "steamer trains," under the same excellent conditions that have prevailed on your trip, but thereafter you are at your own resources, and if you are wise you will not only travel first class, but you will see to it that your seat is always engaged well ahead. If you travel second class between cities that correspond to New York and Philadelphia, say where intercourse is frequent and numerous, you will most likely have to stand up in all second class compartments. To get a second class seat between Vienna and Budapest, for example, is about like boarding a train for Coney Island at Brooklyn bridge on a summer Sunday afternoon, and if you do get a seat somebody else sandwiches and sausages on your lap.

Another point to be remembered is that in Europe you cannot engage a whole sleeping compartment for your self, as you can here. You have to show a ticket for each berth. Therefore it behooves the person traveling alone at night to seek out before arranging the trip some suitable companion or for parties of three or five or any odd number to make similar provisions.

The Difference.

"Waiter," protested a commercial traveler, with indignation, "I'm bothered if I can ever see any difference between your roast mutton and your roast lamb!"

"Oh, sir," the waiter rejoined, "there is a difference! The roast mutton is a shilling and the roast lamb is one and sixpence."—London Mail.

The Great Danger.

"What do you consider the chief danger of wealth?" asked the solemn man.

"That the other fellow will have it," responded a hearer inclined to flippancy.

The Preventive.

A girl is rarely deaf to a man's proposal when a diamond ring accompanies it—at least, not stone deaf.—Life.



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Because your system is exhausted and
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It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

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Why Scotland's Soil Is Thin.

An English golfer on a Scottish links hit the turf ten times for every once that he struck the ball. His caddie ventured on a sarcastic remonstrance. "It's peety on auld Scotland, sir," said he. "She's suffered ower enuch at the haunds o' yer countrymen in the past that ye sud treat her sae sair the day. Hit the ba', man, an' let the grun' alane."

"Confound 'Scotland!' shouted the exasperated golfer, flinging down his club in a rage. "It's just what Dr. Johnson described it—stone, water and a little earth."

"Sae the docther said that, did he?" inquired the caddie.

"He did, and he was a very wise man, let me tell you," snapped the Englishman.

"I believe ye," retorted the caddie. "Nae doot the docther was a verra wise man, for there is muckle o' stane an' watter in Scotland—oor mountains an' lochs that ye come sae far tae see, an' it's a sair truth that the soil is no verra deep. Ye see, there's sic a handle o' English bodies comes tae Scotland tae play gawf."

Phases of the National Game.

There are two sides to almost anything, and the national game is far from being an exception. From the standpoint of the baseball enthusiast "our town has a club in the league." From the standpoint of the professional player the league has a club in each city. In the heart of the baseball patriot our club is a band of heroes, going out to conquer other cities and uphold our honor. In the mind of the man with soul so dead they are stock companies, properly financed. To the excited partisans at a game each player is an earnest contestant for his side. To the man who is from foreign parts it would be an important fact that they are hired men, employees with salaries set by companies that all belong to the same corporation, and that they get their pay for playing and not for winning. To the public it is a game. To the president of the company it may be a good or bad "performance."—Century.

A Better Scheme.

"That house I have taken from you," said the dissatisfied tenant, "is horribly drafty." When I am sitting in the middle of the room my hair blows all over my head. Can't you do something for the windows?"

"Don't you think, sir," replied the house agent suavely, "it would be easier and cheaper for you to get your hair cut?"

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

for this well proven remedy of **KNOWN COMPOSITION**, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take—candy.

The Man With Forty Ghosts.

A popular novelist talked with regret about the old ghost habit of the past.

"Famous painters first and famous writers afterward alike had ghosts," he said. "These ghosts were pupils, disciples. They did the basic work of the master's picture or novel, and the master polished up, put on the finishing touches and signed his name to it. This practice, indeed, still obtains in architecture. It was a practice that allowed a popular artist a manifold increase of production and consequently of income. Dumas, the elder Dumas, had no less than forty ghosts—forty intelligent young men writing away for him about D'Artagnan, Porthos, Aramis and the rest. But Dumas was reckless, and the existence of his forty ghosts became known; hence a good deal of scandal. At the height of this scandal Dumas said to a lady one night:

"Have you read my last book, madame?"

"The lady, with a mischievous smile, replied:

"No, M. Dumas. Have you?"

He Felt Complimented.

A man from Philadelphia, says a writer in the Ledger of that city, was visiting in a town of very few inhabitants. One day when he was about to make a purchase he discovered that he had exhausted his small change. The shopkeeper could not break the ten dollar bill offered him, and the man went out in the main street to see how he might solve the difficulty. He asked several persons, but no one had the requisite amount for the bill. At last an old white haired, seedy negro came along. In sheer desperation the man said:

"Uncle, can you change a ten dollar bill for me?"

"Uncle" looked dazed for a moment, then his shambling figure straightened. With a doffing of the hat and a bow worthy of Chesterfield he replied, with dignity:

"No, marse, I can't change no ten dollar bill, but I done 'prelates the compliment jes' the same, sah."

Birds That Boat In Their Nests.

"The mother bird sat on her eggs at the water's edge, and when I approached she pushed off with her foot as though the nest had been a boat, and away she floated calmly down the stream."

"What you saw was a rare spectacle," said the nature student. "The bird was a grebe, the colymbus minor. She always builds on the water's edge, and her nest is always woven of aquatic plants so closely and firmly that it will float herself and her eggs without leaking. On the approach of danger the bird pushes off. Nor is she at the current's mercy during her voyage. She uses her foot as a paddle, and I have seen her steer her boat-nest with some little dexterity round a bend, landing in a quiet cove as well, say, as the average young lady waterman."

CASTORIA.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

then, if I must, I must. Good morning." "Hold on," said the Judge. "Aren't you going to pay me?" "Pay you, what for?" "Why, for legal advice, of course." "What do you charge?" "Ten dollars." The result of which was the old fellow had to pay \$5 to the young lawyer and \$10 to the old one.

Moral.—Don't try to get legal advice for nothing.—Exchange.

THE POSTAGE STAMP.

Order In Which It Was Adopted by Different Countries.

The first postage stamp seems to have been used in Paris in 1653, but the service in which the stamp was used was only local and soon failed. On May 6, 1840, the first regular postage stamps were issued in England. Various local forwarders of letters and postmasters in this country issued stamps as early as 1841. The first to do so was A. M. Grieg's City Dispatch Post, which was sold to the government in August, 1842. Blood & Co. of Philadelphia sold stamps in 1841, and the postmasters of Baltimore, New Haven and New York of 1845 also sold stamps.

In 1847 the government took up the business, but Brazil in 1843 was ahead of the United States in taking up the stamp end of the postal business. The other principal countries followed in this order: France, Belgium and Bavaria in 1849; Hanover, British Guiana, Prussia, Spain and Switzerland in 1850; Italy, Denmark, Baden, Wurttemberg, Saxony and the provinces of Canada in 1851; Chile and the princes of Turin and Taxis (who had the postal monopoly in Germany) in 1852; Portugal in 1853; India and Norway in 1854; Uruguay and Mexico in 1856; Russia and Newfoundland in 1857; Sweden in 1858; the Australian colonies early in the fifties; Greece in 1861; Turkey in 1863; Ecuador in 1865; Egypt in 1866; Bolivia in 1867; Paraguay in 1870. The international postal union was formed in October, 1874, and went into operation on July 1, 1875.

His Powers.

"Don't you think my son has marvellous powers as a mimic?" asked the hostess.

"He has indeed," replied the gentleman who has overheard her son mimicking him, much to his disadvantage. "He might imitate a gentleman to the life if he were to practice a little."

As small letters weary the eye most, so also the smallest affairs disturb us most.—Montaigne.

TORONTO BALL TEAM'S MANAGER.

Speaks in Praise of Zam-Buk

Mr. Joe Kelley, the well-known manager of the Toronto Ball Team, testifies to the great merit of Zam-Buk as a healer of cuts, bruises and skin diseases and injuries. He says: "As a healing balm for cuts, bruises, knocks, and other injuries incidental to baseball, and as an embrocation I think Zam-Buk an excellent preparation. I have given some to several members of the Toronto Team and they think it fine. I wish it the success it deserves amongst all ball players, and athletes in general."

Every ball-player and athlete should use Zam-Buk. Unequaled, too, as a family balm. All stores and druggists at 50c a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for \$2.50.

The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN



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"You say well," sneered Sir John in turn. "Doubtless you thought it a great joke to hide in his clock. I hope you confined your explorations of his apartment to the interior of the clock."

"Coward!" the girl cried, very white. An avenging shadow flashed from the shrouding tree, like lightning. Straight as a bolt it went. In three leaps Dubarre had reached his victim. May Percy gave a startled little scream. Wilmerding glanced that way. He turned in time to meet the Frenchman's blazing eyes—in time to catch the slashing, open handed blow that sent the blood tingling to his cheeks.

"Quick! Liar! Traducer of women, fight quickly, that I may kill before the sun stops to shine for shame of you!"

The words, rushing from Dubarre's lips, came tumbling, almost telescoping one another.

Sir John sprang back, red, angry and laid his hand on his sword. With accustomed gesture the Frenchman reached for his own, only to find himself unarmed. Then he cried again:

"Quick! Quick! Give me a sword, I say!"

Wilmerding dropped his hand from the hilt with a sneering laugh. "Do you think I'd fight you, you renegade, you lowborn French mountebank?"

Dubarre was calmer now. "From knowing how I shall dance the merrier at your burial, monsieur," he retorted.

"A sword, forsooth!" sneered Sir John. "I'll give you a rope, and the horse boys shall lay it on your back."

The Frenchman sprang toward him. "Would you have me strangle you like a dog that is choked?"

The Englishman whipped out his weapon. "A step nearer and I'll kill you as one." Then, returning his sword to his scabbard, he changed his tone. "I forgot I was dealing with a servant. Here!" He drew some silver from his pocket, and threw it toward Dubarre. "Take this, my man, and forget your spleen."

"For shame! For shame!" burst impassioned from May Percy's lips. "If you are a man, Sir John—an Englishman—give him a sword and fight."

For the first time Dubarre took apparent notice of her.

"Thank you, mademoiselle," he said. Then as the three stood there Captain Thorncliffe and Mistress Courtleigh appeared coming along the path from the garden, and they were but the vanguard for the others. The captain's ear trained senses quickly caught the signs of strife. He reached the bench just in time to hear Sir John exclaim, as he drew himself up, "I fight my equals only."

"What's this? What's this?" cried Thorncliffe. "Not a duel?"

Dubarre turned to him. "Will you, captain, lend me your sword?"

"To stick at my best friend? Not much, Sir Frenchman."

But still Dubarre pleaded, "I'll not disgrace it, captain."

May Percy and Ethel Courtleigh had drawn together and stood silent, facing toward the rear, holding each other.

Wilmerding heard.

"Then I'd kill you like one. I fight my peers."

A look of supreme resolve sprang in Dubarre's eyes.

"Monsieur fights his peers!" The tone rang clamorous joy. With a panther-like spring the Frenchman was beside Captain Thorncliffe. An instant, and he had wrenched out the captain's sword and was back before Sir John. The rest looked on, amazed. The man had moved almost too quick for wits to know, let alone hands to stop him. Now he saluted his enemy. It was the sword salute of a French officer.

"An English gentleman must fight when his peer demands it!" cried the dancing master.

In laughing delight he continued: "Monsieur has asked the hand of a Percy in marriage. The Percys are anybody's peers. Only last night myself and these gentlemen here heard monsieur wish that he might have 'French Percy' at his sword point. Monsieur shall have that wish."

He paused a brief instant and drew himself up proudly. "I am Percy Latapie, vicomte de St. Croix. I am 'French Percy.'" Again he stopped and saluted. "Now will monsieur fight?"

An instant amazement held the circle dumb, but in that brief space Sir John's sword was out. Now he rushed wildly, strong in the might of his double cause for late. Defiantly the Frenchman parried and sprang back.

"Hold, monsieur—hold!" he cried.

Wilmerding checked, snarling, "Have you got enough so soon?"

Dubarre laughed in his face.

"I wish to kill honorably, not murder, monsieur," he said. "If Sir John will but remove his coat and scabbard, he will not be encumbered"—with his old dancing master grace he bowed—then we can resume, and I promise monsieur not to be the one to cry 'Halt!' again."

Sir John looked his astonishment.

"You are a gentleman," he blurted at last and turned to remove his coat.

Smiling, the other awaited him. A great change had come over this Frenchman. The clash of steel had quite transformed him. It was not the humble dancing master, with his profound grace, nor yet the eager, impetuous fire eater Dubarre, but a new man—the courtly, dainty, utterly reckless "French Percy," who stood easy and graceful, poised for the attack.

Still smiling, he watched Sir John's preparation, and he did not look at May Percy at all.

On Sir Henry Percy's quick command the other girls had hurried for the house, but Mistress Percy merely shook her head, and after one look the father dared not order her to go. Silent and white she stood, watching the smiling man who had so proudly, so gladly, spoken his own death warrant for her honor. She knew 'twere best for him to die on Sir John Wilmerding's sword, for if he lived and Sir John fell naught but a spy's death awaited him.

There had never been a thought of stopping the duel. The Englishman's

wincing, from a million points that threatened him. Back, back they went. "French Percy" feinted low, then high and low and high again. The lightning flash drove in. A white blade licked red through the big Englishman's neck, and Sir John fell.

In the pause that followed naught could be heard but the low sobbing of the girl.

His sword red, "French Percy" faced them all. Then, with a bitter sneer, he threw down his weapon.

"Now, take me to your hangman."

CHAPTER XI.

FOR three hours Wellington's spy and his assistant had remained shut up in a room of the White Falcon inn. Jacques Fournay still paced angrily across from wall to wall, while Jean, the weaker of the two, utterly dejected, had thrown himself down on the floor in one corner. From there he now cursed bitterly at the crop eared fool of an innkeeper and then bemoaned his own fate.

Fournay stopped in his hurried walk to berate his cursing comrade.

"For the love of heaven, Jean, be quiet, and let us make some plan for getting out."

"Get out?" ejaculated Jean. "How in God's world can we get out of this hole he's tricked us into? If you had not left your pass in that coat the Frenchman's fool wore off, we had not been stopped."

"We brought the signet ring, clear proof of 'French Percy's' presence. A good exchange, I think it," protested Fournay.

"But 'French Percy' will have found that pass, taken the alarm and gone while we are waiting for the idiot downstairs to send for soldiers to take us," Jean argued.

"The more reason we must work our way out by morning. I'll fix it." And Fournay began again to walk.

The White Falcon inn was but a scant five miles from the castle. When they slipped from Dubarre's room that night, the spies had made straight for the inn. It was after 10 o'clock when they got there and doors were closed tight. With difficulty they aroused the place, and the sleepy landlord stood aghast at two strange wayfarers who wanted horses at that time of night. They were dirty and torn and scratched from walking through the muddy fields. Ill looking customers any one would have called them. Then mine host caught sight of pistols ill concealed, and that decided him.

"Highwaymen who have lost their mounts," he thought. No, they could not have horses. He kept none for hire there, he said. Fournay begged, pleaded, insisted, all in vain. It was the king's business they were on, he urged. The loyal innkeeper pursed up his lips and asked for proofs. Fournay could show nothing. His only credentials were in the coat left at the castle.

Mine host became in turn obstinate, sulky, suspicious. At last, angry, the chief spy drew a pistol, promising great rewards, but threatening dire vengeance if the horses were not forthcoming. Then mine host seemed to yield and straightway invited them into the house to drink a bottle of wine, while the grumbling hostler stumbled sleepily out to prepare horses for the "noble gentlemen." Mine host lured the unsuspecting travelers into an upstairs room while he went for the wine. He was gone so long that Fournay started after him, only to find the oak door barred on the outside. Thus were the spies trapped. In the morning mine host, as he informed them through the door, would send for the soldiers "to seize and hang the highwaymen."

The soldiers were fifteen miles away. They would not reach the inn until

Carefully Fournay slipped over the roof down that way. His stockinged feet made no noise on the old shingles. Soon he had reached the lowest spot. It was a short eight foot drop to the soft grass below. The kitchen window stood invitingly open. Through it the spy crawled quickly. Then, with all the daring and skill of his calling, he snaked through the inn toward the upstairs room where his assistant was still confined.

Secure in his belief that the highwaymen could not break through barred windows and oaken doors, mine host had gone to sleep. The country lout he left to watch the prisoners' door snored loud enough to drown the slight noise made by Fournay raising the bar from place. Now the comrades were reunited. They lifted the stable key from the sleeping hostler and started downstairs. Then some grim humor made Fournay pause.

"Inside," he whispered. Returning, the spies picked up the sleeping man carefully and bore him within the room. He only moaned a bit in his slumber. When the door was safely barred again they crept down through the house and out of the kitchen window. Not a soul had been disturbed. A number of horses stood within the stable. They picked the two best and led them out just as the moon was setting.

"We'll reach the garrison about day-break," said Fournay as they started.

On through the black night the pair rode, hard as horses could drive, for this was the king's business. Five, seven, ten, twelve miles of country

road were passed over. The horses had begun to flag now, but under the magic of the whip trees and fields went by almost as fast as at first. Then the brown road unwound before them for a straight last dash. Madly they urged on the race. The day was almost breaking.

In that gray, dead hour of the early dawn a yawning sentry shifted his musket and wondered "where was that relief." Then horses' hoofs in wild race pounded along the country road. Alert, the sentry sprang to the charge.

"Halt!" The sudden challenge rang out clear.

"'French Percy's' ours!" spoke Fournay to Jean.

"Halt, there!" sounded the second fierce command.

"All right. We surrender," answered Fournay.

As he rode forward his tired horse stumbled and the pistol in his holster went off accidentally.

CHAPTER XII.

"ENTER!" cried Dubarre, as there came a knock at his prison door.

There was the sound without of a heavy bar being raised, the big doors swung open, and Sir Henry Percy stalked in. The Vicomte de St. Croix arose and bowed deeply. "Ah, my cousin!"

The prison was the old waiting chamber at the castle. They called it the waiting chamber because of an ancient story that in the Roundhead days the Percy then at the head of the family retired to this room, swearing never to smile again or to move forth until the king over the water should come to his own. And that old Percy held to his oath and lived in that room, keeping always a weather eye open for the Roundhead invasion. And there one morning they found him dead. And so they called it the waiting chamber. At any rate, the room, with its barred, single stained glass window, its dark furnishing and somber hangings, well fitted the legend. It was in this waiting chamber that a later gen-

disgrace it, captain."

May Percy and Ethel Courtleigh had drawn together and stood silent, fearful, toward the rear, holding each other's hands. The men seemed to have forgotten their presence entirely. Sir John was bent on further humiliating his lowborn antagonist.

"French canaille touch the point of Captain Thorncliffe's sword only," he laughed.

Unheeding, the Frenchman continued to beg. "You, monsieur, are a soldier—a real soldier; I, too, have fought in the ranks. By the camaraderie of battle I plead with you. On my knees I will beg you lend me your sword for just one little instant that I may avenge a black insult."

Thorncliffe guessed the quarrel and the cause, but loyalty to his friend left him no choice.

"Tis useless, Dubarre," he said. "You cannot fight him."

The dancing master turned back with stinging invective on his enemy. "What accident of birth permits you to refuse me, coward? The line of ancestors you hide behind would be the first to scorn

Sir John fell naught but a spy's death awaited him.

There had never been a thought of stopping the duel. The Englishman's bulldog hate and courage would not have permitted that. Only the watching men hoped and prayed that their countryman might win.

And now Sir John was ready. Strong, bulky, his face blood red from hate, he advanced, gripping his sword. Slender and alert, his smiling antagonist awaited him, the impersonation of nervous force. They saluted.

"Begin," said Captain Thorncliffe. With a rush Wilmerding came forward. The Frenchman gave. Back and still farther back he was pressed, but, like a swallow, darting in and out, this way and that, he kept the heavy Englishman at bay. His sword seemed rather to anticipate than meet Wilmerding's thrusts. He had no time to thrust himself. And still Sir John pressed in. Dubarre was parrying, leaping, dodging—here, there, everywhere—and all the while laughing with the eager abandon of a boy.

The bench beside the tree was Sir John's objective point. Slowly, carefully, he forced Dubarre toward it. Hemmed in against that bench his legs could not save him. Sir John must win. The Frenchman seemed to fall into the trap. Now he was scant three feet from the bench. Anxious, breathless, the crowd bent forward, waiting for English victory. Alone an alien was about to die.

"The bench, Gaston! The bench!" The warning cry burst from May Percy's lips without her knowing. Wilmerding heard it and, baffled, thrust the harder. Dubarre heard it too.

"Thanks, mademoiselle," he cried gayly, and between two quick parries leaped backward upon the bench.

"The jumping jack tricks help, monsieur," he laughed.

Wilmerding was too terribly in earnest to talk. With tigerish savagery he still pressed in. His sword, hate aimed, was as a white streak of mirror flashed sunlight playing too fast for eye to follow about his victim. His anger had grown to murder lust now. And all the while, poised lightly on his unstable foothold, the Frenchman joked and played with death. A dozen times he seemed touched. Half a score more, his fate on a hostile sword point was scarce an inch away, but after each good thrust he never failed to cry, "Well done, M. Anglais!" then laugh at his opponent.

Half a dozen Englishmen prayed that each thrust might end it. Only a girl, white, fascinated, was watching one face smiling amid a flashing halo of sword blades and murmuring over and over to herself: "God help him! God help him!"

With a last rush Sir John came on. Dubarre sprang lightly over the back of the bench to the ground, and then they were fighting across a barrier.

"Monsieur is so impetuous," protested the laughing Frenchman.

For reply the other rushed after him around the bench. And now the Frenchman was quartering back to the crowd again. He twisted and turned so as to face them, and then, for the first time, over Wilmerding's shoulder Dubarre saw May Percy's face. That glance changed everything.

"Pardon, pardon! I did not think" he cried, as though to no one, but one did understand. Then "French Percy"—not Dubarre—took up the fight. The blades slipped past until the hilts kissed, and Sir John gave back. And now, straight through the midst of his friends, "French Percy" drove the Englishman. The avenger's sword was as lightning, fearful and appalling, that would not be denied. He had ceased to laugh. Helpless, Sir John gave,

name post, as he informed them through the door, would send for the soldiers "to seize and hang the highwaymen."

The soldiers were fifteen miles away. They would not reach the inn perhaps for thirty hours. By that time "French Percy" might have escaped. It behooved the blood seekers to hurry. Fournery stopped suddenly in his hurried walk about the room.

"Jean, I have it!" he exclaimed and darted to the fireplace.

The prison evidently had been once a chamber for important guests. Though now dismantled of fine furniture, its size and the big open fireplace showed the quality.

"Can you make it?" asked Jean.

Fournery, the small one, shook his head. "I'll try." And without more ado he thrust his head up into the black hole.

Ten minutes later a slight, soot begrimed figure crept cautiously along the ridge pole of the White Falcon. The roof sloped down to a low kitchen.



A slight figure crept cautiously along the ridge pole of the White Falcon.

barred, single stained glass window, its dark furnishing and somber hangings, well fitted the legend. It was in this waiting chamber that a later generation of Percys had confined this second conqueror, who had come to his own from "over the water."

Sir Henry Percy stood in the middle of the floor, embarrassed. "I've come to see you," he said at last.

His cousin smiled. "To lead me forth to the hangman? Truly, I'm honored." More embarrassed than ever, the blunt old squire held out his hand.

"No, to thank you for your noble, though misguided, defense of my daughter May. They've told me of it."

It was the Frenchman's turn to be surprised.

"Misguided!" he cried, seizing his cousin's hand. "Why, sir, he put a breath of insult upon an angel."

"Tut, tut, my boy!" answered Sir Henry hastily. "'Twas but a lovers' quarrel, and since no great harm came of it I can the more rejoice, for it showed you can't hurt the old stock. You can't ruin a Percy, even if you make him a Frenchman. That's why I am glad." And he slapped the dancing master on the shoulder right heartily.

(To be Continued.)

How Tommy Helped.

Minister—Ah, Tommy, is that you? I trust you are always a good boy. Tommy. Tommy—Yes, sir. Minister—That's right. I am sure you are always kind to your good mother. Tommy—Yes, sir. I was helping her yesterday. Minister—Very glad to hear it, Tommy. What did you do for her yesterday? Tommy—I helped her with the washing, sir. She said she couldn't get on with the washing if we didn't take our dinner an hour sooner, and I took it as soon as she had it ready.

A Bad Scheme.

Mrs. Scraggs—And why did your new girl leave? Mr. Blinks—I paid her in advance. Mrs. Scraggs—I shouldn't think she would object to that. Mr. Blinks—She didn't. It pleased her so she couldn't work.

A financial genius is a man who can have a family and money at the same time.



"I am Percy Latapie, vicomte de St. Croix."

you. Are you afraid to die? Come, throw away your sword and fight without it. I'll promise not to kill you."

Stung at last to anger, Wilmerding sprang at him, then paused. Dubarre stood unmoved.

"Possibly monsieur is afraid of the disgrace of being beaten by a dancing master. If so, I'll fight you secretly."

"You'll fight the stocks in public," roared Sir John.

"Coward!" muttered May Percy. And then in a straggling rush the others came along the garden path.

"Too base to retract a lie—too cowardly to fight! Mon Dieu—an English gentleman!" exclaimed Dubarre in absolute disgust as he turned to meet the rest. "Come—come all!" he cried. "Yes, come to see a Frenchman punish a craven."

"What's this?" exclaimed Sir Henry Percy. Sir John answered him.

"Your French pet's crazy. I hinted that he could not dance divinely."

The English chorus came in strong at that. "Don't mind him, Sir John!" "Give him to the grooms!" "Let him cool his blood in the duck pond!" "Match your man 'gainst him single sticks. 'Twould be great sport!"

The balked one was in despair. "If I were a gentleman!" he muttered.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

SAVED SUFFERING AND BROUGHT BACK HEALTH—DR. AGNEW'S GREAT HEART CURE AND CATARRHAL POWDER DEFY DISEASE AND NEVER FAIL IN THEIR MISSION OF HEALING

"I feel so thankful at the restored health of my daughter that if any use can be made of this I shall be pleased." This is what Mr. George Weels, of Elora, Ont., says in giving his testimony to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Mr. Weels' daughter was a great sufferer from heart disease and nervousness. She was unable to lie on her left side. She ran down in health and her recovery was a source of anxiety. Induced by friends, who had proved its worth, she obtained Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart and before one bottle had been taken was able to lie in position. Yes, this great remedy is a cure for all ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, and the instantaneous relief given by it has snatched thousands from death's jaws. Don't trifle a minute if you have the slightest evidence of heart disorders, such as palpitation, fluttering or uneasiness. This remedy will relieve such troubles immediately and will cure the stomach and nerves.

"When I know a thing is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell of it." The Rev. James Murdock, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this after having been cured of a very malignant form of catarrh by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powders. What he can say of its healing powers thousands of others have said and can say of it. Don't neglect Catarrhal Powder relieves in 10 minutes and is easily applied. Keep it near you if you are a "cold in the head" subject.

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures all skin troubles. DR. AGNEW'S PILLS—40 doses 10 cents.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Fresh Sheets at Premium.

The woman who had just returned from abroad, where she had visited some country towns, was telling of the comforts and discomforts of the European country hotel. "They have an aversion to putting fresh sheets on the beds for every new guest," she said, "and we always pulled down the bed-clothes the minute we were assigned our rooms to examine the sheets. Ten chances to one they were wrinkled and had that 'slept in' appearance, and we invariably insisted on fresh ones. Finally we struck a series of towns where the hotel proprietors got the best of us, for the sheeting they used was a sort of crepe stuff, something like seersucker, and for the life of you you couldn't tell whether they'd been slept on or not."

Hardened by Sulphuric Acid.

Hardening an ordinary drill in sulphuric acid, states the English Mechanic, makes an edge that will cut tempered steel or facilitate cutting hard rock. The acid should be poured into a flat bottomed vessel to a depth of about one-eighth of an inch. The point of the drill is heated to a dull cherry red and dipped in the acid to that depth. This makes the point extremely hard, while the remainder remains soft. If the point breaks, re-harden, but with a little less acid in the vessel.

A Dangerous Secret.

Upon asking an eminent scientist how he accounted for enjoying exceptional and unbroken good health a doctor was informed that the cause was habitual self denial. "In fact," admitted the professor, "I only partake of one meal each day." "Hush!" exclaimed the physician in alarm. "Pray keep this to yourself! If many people were to follow your example we medical men should be ruined."

His Little Scheme.

"You mortified me terribly," complained Mrs. Richley. "How?" demanded her sick husband. "Why did you tell the new doctor you were in the habit of eating corned beef and cabbage? We never have such common food as that."

"Well, I want him to fix his charges on a corned beef and cabbage basis."

The Usual Cause.

"Ma, Sis is just home from the hair-dresser's and she's in a tearing rage. What's wrecked her temper?"

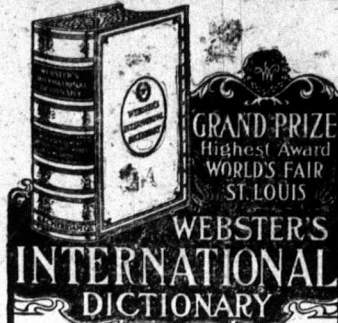
"I'm not sure, but I rather think it was a head-on collision caused by a misplaced switch."

Point of Resemblance.

Stella: Does her auto match her gown?

Bella: Yes, they are neither of them made for. —New York Sun

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What Strawberries Really Are.

The pulpy portion of the strawberry is not really a fruit nor even a berry, but is a cluster of dry seeds slightly imbedded in a mass of pulp. The little seeds are the true fruit. It is surprising that the pulp enlarges; that it does not remain small and dry. By some wise provision of nature the pollen not only directly gives life to each seed on which it falls, but also stimulates the surrounding portion of the receptacle (originally small and hard) to grow into the soft, juicy and lustrous form.

More Speed Mania.

Miss Polly—Just to think, Aunt Matilda, Jason Hardapple ain't been calling on Sue Waggs but two years and last night he actually proposed. Aunt Matilda—Do tell! I declare this here speed mania has reached Bacon Ridge at last.

Obedient Instructions.

Man of the House—Verena, I told you to call me at 7 o'clock sharp this morning. Domestic—I called ye as sharp as I could, sorr, but I couldn't wake ye

Nature is a mutable cloud which is always and never the same.—Emerson

Norwich and Herring Pies.

For many centuries the city of Norwich, in respect of the manor of Carleton, was liable to provide annually twenty-four herring pies for the royal kitchen. Blomefield in his "History of Norfolk," referring to this quaint service, prints a letter from the household officers of Charles I., making "divers just exceptions" to the quality of the pies which had been forwarded by the city sheriffs.

The main exceptions read as follows: "First, you do not send them according to your tenure of the first new herrings that are taken.

"Secondly, you do not cause them to be well baked in good and strong paste, as they ought to be, that they may endure the carriage the better.

"Thirdly, whereas you should by your tenure bake in these pastyes six-score herrings at the least, being the great hundredth, which both require five to be put into every pie at the least, we find but fewer herrings to be in divers of them.

"Fourthly, the number of pyes which you sent at this tyme we find to be fewer than have been sent heretofore, and divers of them much broken.

"And, lastly, we understand the bringer of them was constrained to make three several journeys to you before he could have them, whereas it seemeth he is bound to come but once."

The Gospel of Good Cheer.

People loved Robert Louis Stevenson not because he was an admirable writer, but because he was a cheerful consumptive. He was a sufferer who for many years increased the gaiety of life. Genius alone can do this on a large scale, but everybody can do it on a little one. Our safest guide is the realization of a hard truth—that we are not privileged to share our troubles with other people. If we could make up our minds to spare our friends all details of ill health, of money losses, of domestic annoyances, of alterations, of committee work, of grievances, provocations and anxieties, we should sin less against the world's good humor. It may not be given us to add to the treasury of mirth, but there is considerable merit in not robbing it.—Agnes Repplier in Harper's Magazine.

How It Sounded.

"Mother," said the college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear.

"I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name. You'll have to speak a little louder I'm afraid."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle!"

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr. ———— was the name again?"

"Mr. Specknoodle!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly. "I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Specknoodle to me."

Brought a Blush to Her Check.

There was a story told of one of the world's great vocalists singing as a young girl at a private house. She was overwhelmed with praise. By and by, says the London News, she came and sat by an elderly lady, who congratulated her on the way she had sang, but ventured to offer one or two suggestions. The young singer treated the hints with scorn and afterward asked the hostess who "the old lady" was who had dared to give her suggestions. "Oh, that was Mme. Goldschmidt," replied the lady. "And who is Mme.

Fruit Cures Constipation

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Constipation
They are Fruit Juices in Tablet

Constipation means a disordered liver. When the liver is weak, bile is lacking. And it is the bile—which the liver excretes—that flows into the intestines and moves the bowels.

Fruit is the great liver tonic. It invigorates the liver and causes more bile to flow into the bowels.

Purgatives, powders and purging mineral waters, never reach the liver. They irritate the bowels and FORCE them to move. They generally do harm. They NEVER do any PERMANENT good.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices—in which the medicinal action is many times intensified by the wonderful change which

"Fruit-a-tives" have a powerful cure to thousands of people Can

"Beyond the Alps."

A Kansas girl graduate who had been given the theme, "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," promulgated the following: "I don't care a cent whether Italy lies beyond the Alps or in Missouri. I do not expect to set the river on fire with my future career. I am glad that I have a good education, but I am not going to misuse it by writing poetry or essays on the future woman. It will enable me to correct the grammar of any lover I may have should he speak of 'dorgs' in my presence or 'seen a man.' It will also come handy when I want to figure out how many pounds of soap a woman can get for three dozen eggs at the grocery. So I do not begrudge the time I spent in acquiring it. But my ambitions do not fly so high. I just want to marry a man who can lick anybody of his weight in the township, who can run an eighty acre farm and who has no female relatives to come around and try to boss the ranch. I will agree to cook dinners for him that won't send him to an early grave and lavish upon him a wholesome affection and to see that his razor has not been used to cut broom wire when he wants to shave. In view of all this I do not care if I get a little rusty on the rule of three and kindred things as the years go by."—Topeka Capital.

Part of the Letter We Read.

"Did you ever think," said an old printer, "that we really notice only the upper halves of the letters? The lower halves are in many cases only the stems, the remainders of ornamental flourishes which have been gradually reduced in size and length and are now meaningless. Take, for instance, the heading of a paper. Cover up with a blank sheet the lower half of the letters, and even if you did not know what they were you would have no difficulty in reading the words. Now, reverse the process and cover the upper half, and if you did not know the words it would be impossible to make out the letters. This fact is even more plainly seen in the case of the Roman letters used for headlines. An L might be mistaken for an I, but nearly all the

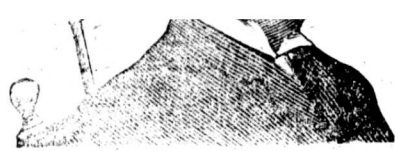
A

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FOR THE

CULTURE OF HAIR





CURATOR OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles their roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

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Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

ay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Toronto and Deseronto to Napanee					Deseronto and Napanee to Toronto and Deseronto				
Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 40	No. 4	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 41	No. 3, No. 5
A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Deseronto	0	6:00	1:40		Deseronto	0	7:00	12:35	
Napanee	10	6:15	1:50		Napanee	10	7:20	1:15	
Strathcona	8	6:25	2:05		Strathcona	15	8:05	1:40	12:35
Queensboro	14	6:40	2:20		Newburgh	17	8:15	1:50	12:35
Steele	20	7:00	2:40		Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	2:00	12:35
Steele	21	7:10	2:50		Camden East	19	8:45	2:15	1:00
Larkins	27	7:25	3:05		Arr Yarker	23	9:00	2:17	1:00
Maribank	33	7:40	3:15		Galbraith	25	9:15	2:30	1:15
Erinville	37	7:55	3:30		Moscow	27	9:30	2:38	1:15
Tainworth	44	8:10	3:40		Mudlake Bridge	30	9:45	2:50	1:30
Wilson	46	8:25	3:50		Enterprise	32	9:55	2:50	1:30
Enterprise	46	8:25	3:50		Wilson	34	10:10	3:10	1:45
Mudlake Bridge	48	8:40	4:00		Tainworth	38	10:30	3:10	1:45
Erinville	51	8:55	4:15		Erinville	41	10:45	3:25	
Galbraith	53	9:10	4:30		Maribank	45	10:55	3:40	
Yarker	55	9:25	4:45		Larkins	51	11:10	4:00	
Yarker	59	9:40	5:00		Steele	55	11:25	4:15	
Camden East	59	10:05	5:15		Arr Tainworth	58	11:35	4:30	
Thomson's Mills	60	10:15	5:20		Bridgewater	64	11:50	5:00	
Newburgh	61	10:25	5:30		Queensboro	70	12:05	5:30	
Strathcona	63	10:40	5:45		Allans	73	12:20	5:45	
Napanee	69	11:00	6:05		Arr Bannockburn	78	12:40	6:00	
Napanee, West End	70	11:10	6:15						
Deseronto	78	11:25	6:30						

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston					Sydenham and Kingston to Deseronto and Napanee				
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Deseronto	0	7:00	12:35		Deseronto	0	7:00	12:35	
Napanee	10	7:20	1:15		Napanee	10	7:20	1:15	
Strathcona	15	8:05	1:40	12:35	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:40	12:35
Newburgh	17	8:15	1:50	12:35	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:50	12:35
Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	2:00	12:35	Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	2:00	12:35
Camden East	19	8:45	2:15	1:00	Camden East	19	8:45	2:15	1:00
Arr Yarker	23	9:00	2:17	1:00	Arr Yarker	23	9:00	2:17	1:00
Galbraith	25	9:15	2:30	1:15	Galbraith	25	9:15	2:30	1:15
Moscow	27	9:30	2:38	1:15	Moscow	27	9:30	2:38	1:15
Mudlake Bridge	30	9:45	2:50	1:30	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:45	2:50	1:30
Enterprise	32	9:55	2:50	1:30	Enterprise	32	9:55	2:50	1:30
Wilson	34	10:10	3:10	1:45	Wilson	34	10:10	3:10	1:45
Tainworth	38	10:30	3:10	1:45	Tainworth	38	10:30	3:10	1:45
Erinville	41	10:45	3:25		Erinville	41	10:45	3:25	
Maribank	45	10:55	3:40		Maribank	45	10:55	3:40	
Larkins	51	11:10	4:00		Larkins	51	11:10	4:00	
Steele	55	11:25	4:15		Steele	55	11:25	4:15	
Arr Tainworth	58	11:35	4:30		Arr Tainworth	58	11:35	4:30	
Bridgewater	64	11:50	5:00		Bridgewater	64	11:50	5:00	
Queensboro	70	12:05	5:30		Queensboro	70	12:05	5:30	
Allans	73	12:20	5:45		Allans	73	12:20	5:45	
Arr Bannockburn	78	12:40	6:00		Arr Bannockburn	78	12:40	6:00	

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Deseronto	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
20 a.m.	2 40 a.m.				6 00 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
30 " 3 30 "					9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.	11 50 a.m.
30 " 6 50 "		7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			12 40 p.m.	1 00 p.m.
55 " 8 15 "						12 55 p.m.	1 15 p.m.
55 " 10 50 "						3 45 p.m.	4 10 "
55 " 11 25 "		4 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.			6 10 "	6 30 "
65 p.m. 12 25 p.m.						7 40 "	8 00 "
23 " 1 40 "		5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.			1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
30 " 4 50 "				1 0 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	1 00 "	1 20 "
30 " 6 55 "						5 35 "	6 15 "
50 " 7 10 "		7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			7 00 "	7 20 "
15 " 8 55 "						7 30 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other rains run daily. Sundays excepted.
WALTER RATHBUN, President.
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.
D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

the hostess who "the old lady" was who had dared to give her suggestions. "Oh, that was Mme. Goldschmidt," replied the lady. "And who is Mme. Goldschmidt?" was the next impatient query. "Well, she's better known as Jenny Lind," said the hostess. And then the singer blushed for shame at her disdainful reception of hints from the "Swedish Nightingale."

His Preference.

"Our new chef," said the manager of the restaurant, stopping to chat with the patron who had deep lines between his eyebrows, "is a wonder. I really believe the man could take an old rubber shoe and make an appetizing dish of it." "That so?" asked the patron, tapping meditatively with his fork upon the steak that had been served him. "Suppose you tell the waiter to take this steak back and ask the chef to fix up a rubber shoe for me."—Modern Society.

The Farmer in the Lighthouse.

A farmer had secured an appointment as light keeper in a Maine coast lighthouse. The first night he went on duty he lighted up promptly at dusk and at 11 o'clock carefully extinguished the lamp. The next day of course there was trouble, and when he was taken to task he replied that he supposed 10 o'clock was late enough to keep the light going, as he thought that all honest men should be in bed at that hour.

His Memory.

First Boy—Did you really win three prizes at school?
Second Ditto—Yes, and one was for my excellence of memory.
"How did you win the others?"
"The others? I forgot what they were for."—Translated For Transatlantic Tales From Blanco y Negro.

The Lucky Ones.

"Old Rounder is engaged."
"Geel! Who's the lucky woman?"
"There are millions of her."
"Why, he isn't engaged to more than one?"
"None; that's what I mean—all the others are the lucky ones."

If a thing is proper and possible to man, deem it attainable by thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

I cannot well explain why cowardice seems contemptible and personal courage a noble and sublime thing, for no lower point of view enables me to see why a finite individual who is everything to himself—nay, who is himself even the very fundamental condition of the existence of the rest of the world—should not put his own preservation above every other aim.

The Doctor's Lessons in Patience.

Among my professional acquaintances, writes a young doctor in the Saturday Evening Post, perhaps 15 per cent of all bills rendered come to nothing, or practically that, unless their value as teaching a lesson in patience be considered.

Not Lost.

Traveler (to ferryman crossing the river)—Has any one ever been lost in this stream? Boatman—No, sir. Some professor was drowned here last spring, but they found him after looking for two weeks.

The Reason Why.

"Percy," said Tete de Veau, "sends everything he shoots to the hospitals."
"But, then, you know," said L'Oignon, smiling, "Percy never shoots anything but gamekeepers."—New York Press.

letters. This fact is even more plainly seen in the case of the Roman letters used for headlines. An L might be mistaken for an I, but nearly all the other letters, are so plainly indicated by the shape of the upper half that the lines may be read without difficulty."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dueling in Old Creole Days.

When dueling was an actual factor in the social order of this country, it had many worthy and notable exponents, including no less distinguished personages than Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, Alexander Hamilton, De Witt Clinton, Stephen Decatur and others of the same type, but nowhere on this continent was it so much an established institution as in that peculiarly romantic old city of New Orleans. It was woven into the very fabric of the life of the community, and many a crumbling tombstone in the antiquated creole cemeteries bears grim and silent witness to the fact, though to understand the situation more clearly one should breathe, so to speak, the atmosphere of the period.—Louis J. Meader in Century.

A Fish Story.

The latest fish story concerns the herring and sea gull, and it comes from Nanaimo. A boat load of herring, containing about fifteen tons, was left at Johnston's wharf, Nanaimo, during the noon hour while the fishermen went to dinner. During their absence several thousand sea gulls—the chronicler says 10,000—ate all the fish on one side of the boat with such good results that they emptied it, and when the last herring had been removed from that side it was like the last straw that broke the camel's back, for the boat, with all the weight on the other side, upset, spilling all the remaining fish into the water.—Shanghai Mercury.

How the Pendulum Was Found.

Like many of the commonest mechanical instruments in daily use, the invention of the pendulum is due entirely to chance. Galilei, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the metropolitan church of Pisa while some painters were at work on the ceiling of the church. A suspended lamp which was hanging before the altar was disturbed in some manner, and the scientist was struck with the almost perfect regularity with which it swung back and forth. The idea of measuring time by such an instrument found instant generation in his brain, and he completed the system in use to this day.

A Soft Answer.

A canny Scot was being shown over a man-of-war for the first time in his life and, being interested in all he saw, plied his guide with all sorts of questions. The marine seemed particularly to interest him, and, going up to one, he pointed to the "grenade" in the marine's cap and asked what it was. The marine looked at him in surprise. "Don't you know what that is?" he asked. "Why, that's a turnip, of course." "Ach, mon," replied the Scot impatiently, "I was no axin' about yer head."

Flattering, but a Knock.

"Even with flattery," said Mark Twain at a dinner, "you can't please some men. I remember when I was a reporter in Virginia City there was a doctor I liked—I had camped once on Lake Tahoe with him—and in an obituary I decided to give him a card. I wrote, 'Dr. Sawyer was called in, and under his prompt and skillful treatment the patient died Monday.' But Dr. Sawyer, somehow, wasn't pleased."

because
of form.

takes place when
the juices of apples,
oranges, figs and
prunes are com-
bined.

"Fruit-a-tives"
already
moved a
to many
sands of
people in
Canada.

"Fruit-a-tives"
are free from calo-
mel, cascara, senna
and other bowel
irritants. They are
concentrated fruit
juices with valuable
tonics and internal
antiseptics added.

"Fruit-a-tives"
move the bowels
regularly and easily
every day—and

thus cure Constipation.

50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on
receipt of price if your druggist does
not handle them.

Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. 108

Fruit-a-tives
OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

The Force of Habit.

"Do I snore?" said the fat com-
mercial drummer. "I should say so. That's
why I can't use an alarm clock. I can't
hear 'em. My snore drowns the best of
'em. And, speaking of the force of
habit—I put up once at a crowded
country hotel where I had to double up
with an acquaintance. I told him I
snored a few, but he didn't mind, he
said, because his wife was a star in
that line, and he had a 'system' to
beat it.

"I'll just tap you on the shoulder
every time you begin to snore," he ex-
plained. "That'll stop you without
waking you, and after a little I'll drop
off myself."

"It worked like a charm. I felt his
taps for a time, but finally off I went
on a dream of \$10,000 salary and 10
per cent commission. Well, sir, when I
awoke in the morning there was that
chap tapping away at my shoulder regu-
lar as clockwork, and he sound asleep.
Seen at it all night, don't you see?
Force of habit."

And he beamed indulgently on the
silent party.—New York Globe.

The Bachelor Maid's Keys.

"Do I enjoy the freedom of a latch-
key?" exclaimed the bachelor maid bit-
terly. "Look at that bunch"—holding
aloft a ring full of keys. "Fifteen, and
I have to carry all of them all the
time. This one is the key to the studio
building, this to my own studio, this to
my club, this to my hamper at the
club, this to my desk, this to the se-
cret drawer of the desk, this to a
trunk, this to another, this to my let-
ter box, this to my sewing machine—
oh, yes, the woman who comes to clean
my studio would do her annual sewing
there if I didn't—this to my box in the
safety deposit, this to the piano—to
keep the woman from using it, of
course—this—positively I forget what
it is for, but I know I need it often.
I'm simply worn out lugging around a
wrist bag big enough to hold them all.
I assure you, my dear, that if you ever
hear I have committed matrimony you
may tell all my friends I needed a
man to carry my keys for me."—New
York Sun.

POLITICAL NEWS!

A lie travels further than the truth
and it is much easier to give circulation
to a false allegation than to correct the
same afterwards. With the best in-
tention, partial repARATION only is
possible. An injurious statement once
given publicity it can never be recalled
neither can its baneful effects be pre-
vented.

Alleged "Arctic" Scandal.

There has been much said in the
press of the country, and upon the pub-
lic platform. Conservative orators
have harangued on the subject of the
"Arctic Scandal" so called. How many
citizens of Canada really know the
plain, unvarnished facts with relation
to the Arctic? The subject was brought
up in the House—it became the object
of an enquiry by a select committee of
Parliament—it was ventilated upon
every possible occasion, and after it
had ceased to be a public question of
interest to the members of the House,
it was made to do party political duty
in a vague, undefined way as the "Ar-
ctic Scandal."

What Was Alleged.

The charges were comprised in three
allegations. First, that the supplies
purchased for the Arctic were paid for
at extravagant prices; second, that the
quantities were greatly in excess of the
requirements of the expedition, and,
third, that it was impossible to have
placed on board the quantity of stuff
purchased.

It was suggested, but not definitely
charged, that some of the goods pur-
chased found their way into the pos-
session of government officials, but this
feature of the case was not made spec-
ific enough to demand particular at-
tention.

What Sir Wilfrid Did.

No man has ever charged that Sir
Wilfrid Laurier would connive at
wrong doing, neither has any man
brought forward a specific charge
against any official of the government,
but what Sir Wilfrid had expressed
his willingness to grant the most
searching investigation. Time and
again the premier has intimated that
he would pay no attention to general-
ities, but he has invariably pledged
himself to appoint a select committee
to examine into the truth of any
straightforward charge.

It did not come as a surprise to the
House therefore when the prime min-
ister at once arose in his place and used
these words:

What Sir Wilfrid Said.

"These charges are too serious to be
passed over at all. I have only to say
that I agree at once to the suggestion
made a moment ago by the hon. mem-
ber for Leeds Mr. Taylor when he says
that if he be given a committee he will
prove everything that he has charged.
I can only say to my honorable friend
that I think it my duty speaking on
behalf of the government to say that
the government cannot allow these
serious accusations to be made with-
out giving the honorable gentlemen
who made them an opportunity to sub-
stantiate them, and to-morrow, if the
honorable gentlemen want a committee
he shall have one. If goods have been
bought at extravagant prices we must
know it. If it is true that supplies
were bought that were not actually
put aboard this ship, but have gone
elsewhere, it is to the interest, not only
of the members of this House, but of
the members of this government to
know where they have gone, and if
there has been any rake off in favor of
anybody, it is to the interest of the
government that we should know who
benefited by it. The government will

that we should allow any dishonest
act to pass unnoticed when a charge is
made, and in that view I again ask
the House to agree to this motion and
to have this charge properly investi-
gated so as to see whether it is true or
not true."

The resolution passed and the com-
mittee sat and heard all the evidence
and examined all the witnesses.

What the Evidence Proved.

The "Arctic" was to be provisioned
for a voyage of three years, and the
deputy minister of marine and fisheries
wrote to Captain Bernier that it would
be his duty to make certain requisit-
ions for the supplies that were requir-
ed for the voyage. The amount in-
volved was about \$118,000. Captain
Bernier, who was in charge of the ves-
sel handed in his requisitions and they
were duly supplied by the department.

Market Prices Paid.

The Department of Marine and Fish-
eries sent letters to well-known mer-
chants, asking them if they desired to
supply articles in accordance with the
requisitions of Captain Bernier, stating
that the department would expect
them to supply these goods at the
going market prices. The evidence
proved that with a trifling exception
the goods supplied were of good quality
and were charged and paid for at mar-
ket rates. This disposes of the charge
of extravagance as to prices paid.

No Excessive Quantities Purchased.

As to this charge it was met very
fully, Captain Bernier, who was sail-
ing master, had a long experience in
arctic exploration and was quite com-
petent to make suitable requisitions
for supplies. Before sending in his re-
quisitions for supplies Captain Bernier
carefully examined the records of the
different arctic expeditions under Ger-
man, English and American authority
and upon the basis of their experience
made out a list of the things required.

Expenditures Compared.

The "Arctic" was fitted out for 48
men for three years. The English ex-
pedition in "Discovery," for three
years cost \$600,000. The total cost of
the "Arctic" expedition was \$155,451-
04. The "Discovery" with a crew of
50 men carried 111,500 pounds of meat.
The "Mary Ellen" of the American ex-
pedition, which was composed of 40
men, and was for two years, cost \$9,000
pounds of meat. The "Gaus" expedi-
tion was composed of 26 men and was
to occupy three years, carried 104,457
pounds of meat. The "Arctic" ex-
pedition was for three years with 48
men, and the quantity of meat carried
was 81,750 pounds.

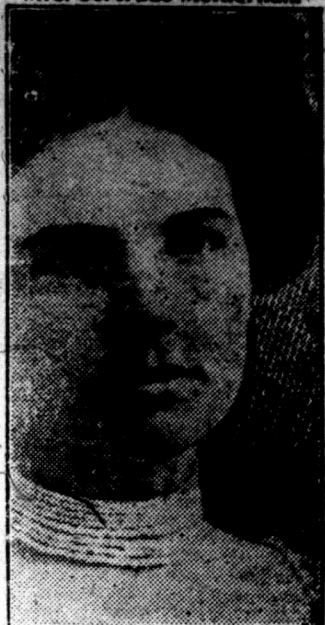
The English expedition carried 36,-
000 pounds of biscuits, the "Arctic"
carried 34,000 pounds. Both the Eng-
lish and the Canadian expeditions
carried the same quantity of sugar,
15,000 pounds. The English expedi-
tion carried 7,500 pounds of butter, the
Canadian carried only 5,200 pounds.
The English expedition carried 8,000
pounds of milk, the Canadian 4,800
pounds.

The liquors carried on the English
expedition made up 10,000 bottles of
Champagne, whisky, brandy and vari-
ous wines. The Canadian expedition
had 10 cases of Champagne, pints, 10
cases of port wine, 3 cases of brandy, 1
barrel of whiskey. The English ex-
pedition had 800 gallons of rum, the
Canadian only 100 gallons.

Rations Much Below Rule.

The rations allowed for meat, by
well established rule, and order in
council for the mounted police are 1
lb. 8 oz. per man. The "Arctic" had
48 men aboard, and their rations for
1,200 days would be 86,400 pounds.
So that the "Arctic" was 4,650 pounds
below the quantity allowed by an

Mrs. Gertrude McKiernan.



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER PRAISING PE-RU-NA!

MRS. GERTRUDE MCKIERNAN,
216 Neosho street, Emporia, Kas.,
writes:

"I suffered very much with a severe
cold in the head and was always com-
plaining of feeling *tired and drowsy*.
When my mother suggested and in-
sisted on my taking a *few bottles of
Peruna*, I did so, and in a short time I
felt like a new person. My mother
praises it very highly and so do I."

Confidence in Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs,
Ky., writes:

"We have been using Peruna for some
time and have no hesitancy in recom-
mending it for the thousand and one
ailments of humanity."

"From a *personal test* I shall not hesi-
tate to recommend it, especially to all
suffering women."

"*Peruna has gained full confidence
and a permanent stay in our home.*"

A Great Tonic.

Mrs. Anna Linder, R. R. 5, Dassel,
Minn., writes: "I took Peruna and am
well. I would not be without that great
tonic for ten times its cost."

this duty he was assisted by a purser and
a special clerk. The invoices were checked
and o.k'd by these men. In addition Sir
Wilfrid Laurier sent down Mr. Boudreau
and Col. White of the Mounted Police, to
check the goods and examine into their
quality. In fact every precaution possible
was taken by the Government to see that
the goods supplied were of good quality,
of reasonable price, and that they duly ar-
rived on the vessel.

A BATTLE FOR A HAT.

And How the Victor In the Struggle
Lost the Trophy.

Verdi had stepped from an incoming
train in Genoa once at a time when
Marquis di Rudini, the Italian premier,
was in the station. The marquis recog-
nized the musician, and requested the
station master to introduce him. He
greeted Verdi warmly, congratulated
him on his fine health and wished
him many more years of life.

After taking leave of the premier
Verdi went to the station buffet and on
returning to his train forgot his hat.
This was an opportunity not to be lost
by two admirers of the musician. They
had been watching him long, and now
they simultaneously sprang for the
hat. Both reached it at once, one
seizing one side of the brim and the

I'm simply worn out lugging around a wrist bag big enough to hold them all. I assure you, my dear, that if you ever hear I have committed matrimony you may tell all my friends I needed a man to carry my keys for me."—New York Sun.

Greater Than the Nation.

There is a certain congressman who whatever authority he may hold in the councils of state, is of comparatively minor importance in his own household. Indeed, it has been unkindly intimated that his wife is "the whole thing" in their establishment. Representative and Mrs. Blank had been to Baltimore one afternoon. When they left the train at Washington on their return Mrs. Blank discovered that her umbrella, which had been intrusted to the care of her husband, was missing.

"Where's my umbrella?" she demanded.

"I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my dear," meekly answered the congressman. "It must still be in the train."

"In the train!" snorted the lady. "And to think that the affairs of the nation are intrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella!"—Success.

The Mystery of Death.

Oh, death, how bitter is the thought of thee! How speedy thy approach! How stealthily thy steps! How uncertain thy hour! How universal thy sway! The powerful cannot escape thee; the wise know not how to avoid thee; the strong have no strength to oppose thee; the rich cannot bribe thee with their treasure. Thou art a hammer that always strikes, a sword that is never dull, a net into which all fall, a prison into which all must enter, a sea on which all must venture, a penalty which all must suffer, a tribute which all must pay. Oh, death, death! Implacable enemy to the human race! Why didst thou enter into the world?—Luis de Granada.

Made Sure It Was Used.

An old farmer and his wife, noted for their niggardliness, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning.

One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one.

A whispered consultation was held between the two, then audibly the wife said:

"Will you risk her wif anither ane, John?"

"I doot we'll hae tae risk her, Janet," replied John, "but be sure an' seek a sicht o' the ane she got last nicht."—Glasgow Times.

One Ring and Another.

"I wonder when the ring first became connected with fighting?" said the follower of pugilism. "Oh," replied Henpeck, "I suppose it dates back to the beginning of the Christian religion." "What's that? What has pugilism to do with religion?" "Oh, I thought you were speaking of the wedding ring."—Philadelphia Press.

An Insinuation.

Mrs. Ginger—How dare you talk to me in that way? I never saw such impudence. And you call yourself a lady's maid, do you? The Maid—I was a lady's maid before I worked for you, ma'am.

Much Worn.

"These trousers are very much worn this season," said the tailor, displaying his goods.

"So are the ones I have on," replied the poet sadly.

I never knew a rogue who was not unhappy.—Junius.

elsewhere, it is to the interest, not only of the members of this House, but of the members of this government to know where they have gone, and if there has been any rake off in favor of anybody, it is to the interest of the government that we should know who benefitted by it. The government will be prepared to meet the suggestion of hon. gentlemen opposite that we should have a full complete investigation."

Government Invites Investigation.

The first point to be observed is, that following immediately upon the charges made by the Conservatives, Sir Wilfrid Laurier promptly announced his willingness to appoint an investigating committee to enquire into their truth. There was nothing wrong, therefore nothing to be feared, and the most searching inquiry was invited by the prime minister, who named the following select committee: Messrs. Maclean (Lunenburg), Carvel, Demers, Pardee, McCraner, Macpherson, Bennet, Bergeron, Northrup, and Dr. Stockton. The resolution of May 18, 1906, to which the committee was to address itself, reads as follows:

Resolution Passed by House.

"Whereas specific charges have been made by members of this House from their seats, to the effect that the supplies, which, in the summer of 1903, were purchased by the Department of Marine and Fisheries for the government steamer 'Arctic' were not all put on board the said steamer, but were in part diverted for other uses, by and for the benefit of persons still known; and whereas like charges have also been made that excessive prices were corruptly paid for said supplies, and that, in connection therewith pecuniary benefits were received by officials of the said department.

A special committee be appointed to inquire fully into all the circumstances connected with the purchase of said supplies, the disposal of the same, and the different matters above mentioned, with power to send for persons, papers and records, and to examine witnesses on oath or affirmation, and that the said committee do report in full the evidence taken, before them and all other proceedings on the reference.

Conservatives Dodge Issue.

No sooner did Sir Wilfrid comply with the request of the Opposition to give them an opportunity of proving their charges, than they attempted to dodge the issue. This should not be overlooked, for it has an important bearing on the matter. First came the explicit charges, then came the committee to investigate the very charges made. The men who had so glibly attempted to discredit the government, hesitated to accept the government's challenge to make good their charges, and objection was made to the terms of the resolution.

Sir Wilfrid's Timely Retort.

To this the Premier replied that he was better informed than when he agreed to allow an investigation—"We are," said he, met with the statement from gentlemen opposite. Don't take us too seriously when we talk wildly it is all froth, it means nothing at all. I confessed, sir that in the future I at all events will be wiser than I have been in the past, and when gentlemen on the other side talk as wildly as they do I shall henceforth realize that no importance is to be attached to their words.

Premier Insists on Inquiry.

The charge having been made, Sir Wilfrid insisted that the committee should investigate, and he declined to drop the matter as the Conservatives were anxious to do, and in asking the House to pass the resolution he concluded with these words:

"In my humble judgment nothing is more detrimental to the policy which ought to prevail in this country than

well established rule, and order in council for the mounted police are 1 lb. 8 oz. per man. The 'Arctic' had 48 men aboard, and their rations for 1,200 days would be 86,400 pounds. So that the 'Arctic' was 4,650 pounds below the quantity allowed by an order in council which was passed by the Conservatives.

Followed Prescribed Rule.

Captain Bernier followed somewhat the rule in force with regard to government rations, rather than the quantity of supplies taken by other expeditions, and even then he made requisition for a lesser quantity than the law allows, and this law was made by the Conservatives.

It is quite clear therefore that no excessive quantities of supplies were purchased, for by comparison with other expeditions the 'Arctic' was considerably under provisioned, and did not even take the quantity provided by law.

Were Supplies Received.

The most serious charge was that the supplies purchased were never put on board the vessel. In this regard the Government took every possible precaution. Captain Bernier himself says he personally checked the items as they arrived at the vessel. In

returning to his train forgot his hat. This was an opportunity not to be lost by two admirers of the musician. They had been watching him long, and now they simultaneously sprang for the hat. Both reached it at once, one seizing one side of the brim and the other the opposite. A lively combat ensued, and the two swayed backward and forward in their desire to retain the treasure. The lady came off victorious. "Ah!" she exclaimed triumphantly. "Now I've got it, and I intend to keep it!"

Her surprise was only equaled by his dismay when a gentleman who had been watching the conflict for some time stepped forward with the remark, "But this is my hat!" A loud laugh rang out from the onlookers, a laugh in which even the combatants were fain to join. The hat changed hands, and the lady changed color when a moment or two later she saw the trap into which she had fallen. It was the hat of the great composer, and the stranger had secured it by an unjustifiable ruse.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

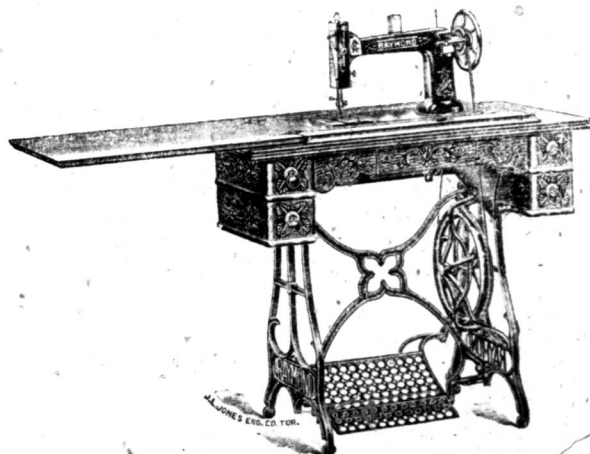
A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

LONDON A CITY OF CALAMITY

Terrible Disasters in 1881, 1883, 1898 and Now That of 1907.

TALES OF THE DISASTER.

Miss Ethel Earle, one of the girls who was caught in the falling ruin of floors and walls in the terrible disaster at London on Tuesday of last week, but who was extricated, is one of the patients in the hospital. In conversation with a reporter she described her experience.

DEATH OF CLARA MULLIN.

"I was standing near the centre of the Brewster store with Libbie Smith and May Hardingham, when, without any warning at all, there was a spitting crash and a roar that sounded like an explosion; and the walls of the building seemed to be sliding westward. I remember crying out, 'Libbie, we will never get out of this alive.' I took about two steps and was then hemmed in by the ruin. Libbie ran to me and we placed our arms around one another, and the debris seemed to surround us in a minute. It was the most frightful experience I ever went through, and I tell you that the ordinary person has no idea of how it feels to be caught in a trap like that. One reads of a tragedy like the San Francisco earthquake, but cannot begin to realize it, unless they have an experience like mine. Poor Clara Mullin was standing near us, and after the walls had fallen I could hear her moaning where she lay. She must have been in great pain, for we heard her sobbing and crying, and yet we could not move to do anything to assist her. Not long after her moans ceased, and instinctively we knew that the poor girl was dead.

"We were hemmed in on all sides. We lay in perfect darkness. We might have been five or fifty feet under head-heavy walls, bricks and beams for all we knew, for we could hear nothing. It seemed like eternity before help came. I wonder my hair is not grey."

Miss Libbie Smith, who is a stenographer, was injured internally, but she worked with the instinct of one to whom life is dear and death is not far distant, to retain her senses after the crash.

ESCAPED SUFFOCATION.

"If it had not been for the fact that my right arm was free and uninjured, I would, undoubtedly, have choked and suffocated after the accident," she said. "It came without a moment's warning. Ethel Earle and I were not far apart when it seemed to me that the whole building shivered. Then there was a deafening roar and clatter and the building seemed to crumble up. It was a most terrifying moment. The next thing I knew I was swept off my feet and was caught fast in a mass of debris. A dense, choking dust rose from around me and a stream of dust and what seemed like ashes began to rain down around from the ruins above. In a short time this filled my ears and got through my hair. I got my right arm free and I warded off the stuff as it trickled down from entering my mouth and nostrils. Otherwise I should have been suffocated."

PRAYED TO DIE.

"While my plight seemed most desperate, I shall never forget one terrible part of it. Where I lay I could hear the moans of Frank Smith, manager of the store, who was afterwards taken out dead. The poor fellow was not more than half a dozen feet away, it seemed, and I heard him moan and cry as I never before heard anyone. He prayed repeatedly that he might die and have his terrible sufferings ended. I heard him once finally say, 'O my God, let

One would do anything, I think, in a time-like that, to save his life, but when it is added to that the cries of others badly hurt, it is terrible.

"I wonder my hair is not grey. It is difficult for me here in this cool place, surrounded with attentive doctors and kind, cheery nurses, to realize that I am not still in the wreck. If I go to sleep I awake with a start and a cry. In my fancy the walls have just fallen again."

FULL INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

By common consent it is admitted that there must be a thorough investigation into the cause of the disaster and the responsible parties brought to book. What was the immediate cause of the collapse is still a matter of surmise, and the ultimate verdict must be based upon the expert testimony which will be adduced at the inquest. At first the supposition was that the inner portion of the Crystal Hall gave way, carrying with it the outer portion, which crashed into and demolished the Brewster store. Another theory is now advanced that it was the outer portion of the building fronting on the alley which first gave way, and this opinion is firmly held by City Engineer Graydon. Six windows were being inserted in the wall facing the alley, and the suggestion is made that the supports were altogether inadequate. This, however, is a point which will have to be cleared up at the inquest, and although in certain quarters blame is being attached to certain individuals, the bulk of the citizens are wisely withholding their censure until they have obtained proper grounds upon which to base their verdict.

PREVIOUS DISASTERS IN LONDON.

London, Ontario, seems to be a city of terrible tragedies.

It is only a little over nine years ago since the collapse of a platform at the city hall killed 23 people and injured over one hundred others. A meeting in celebration of a municipal election was in progress, without the slightest warning, the platform and the floor of the hall gave way, precipitating about 150 persons to the floor below. Near the platform stood a large iron safe, which, going down with the floor, added its terrible crushing weight to the falling timbers, and pinned fast the unfortunate victims, who might otherwise have had a chance of escaping. The cave-in occurred immediately over the City Engineer's office, and more than 200 people were precipitated into the funnel-shaped death trap, with the safe and a heavy steam coil falling on top of them. Groans from the dying and agonizing cries from the injured, mingled in an appalling and never to be forgotten chorus. Numerous thrilling escapes were recorded.

FLOOD CLAIMED 22.

It was the flood that caused the historic disaster preceding that. On May 10 and 11, 1883, the Thames overflowed its banks, and twenty-two people were drowned. They were chiefly residents of the west of London.

WHOLE FAMILIES WIPED OUT.

But the greatest tragedy of all — a tragedy which it is hoped will never be duplicated — occurred in 1881. It happened in the midst of merriment and thoughtless mirth of the celebration of the Queen's Birthday, May 24. Five hundred excursionists were returning on a steamer "Victoria" on the River Thames. Carrying a load far in excess of her capacity, the steamer collapsed and 187 of the excursionists were

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 23.—Ontario Wheat — Dull; No. 2 white, 88½c to 89½c. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal; No. 1 northern, 98c; No. 2 northern, 95½c. Corn—Continues normal; No. 2 yellow, 61½c to 62c. Barley—Nominal. Oats—Ontario—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c, outside. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 45½c to 46c, on track at elevator. Peas—Nominal. Rye—Nominal. Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3.45 bid, \$3.50 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75 to \$5; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30. Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$20 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creameries are quiet, but dairies are in good demand: Creamery prints 21c to 22c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy prints 18c to 19c do solids 17c to 20c Cheese—12c to 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here. Eggs—Prices are firm at 17½c to 18c. Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes. Potatoes—Dull. Delawares, 90c to \$1, in car lots on track here. Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12.50. Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies. Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel, mess, \$21 to \$21.50. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, less than smoked. Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 23.—Oats remain firm, with small demand. Sales of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 49c to 49½c; Ontario No. 2, at 48½c to 49c; No. 3, at 47½c to 48c, and No. 4 at 46½c to 47c per bushel, ex-store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do., in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60. Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19; shorts, \$23; Ontario bran, in bags, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, \$22 to \$23; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32. Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats is limited at \$22.25 per bag; cornmeal is unchanged at \$1.45 to \$1.50. Hay—No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover, mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots.

Butter—Townships, 20½c to 20¾c; Quebec, 20c to 20½c; Ontario, 19½c; dairy, 17½c to 17¾c.

Cheese—Ontario, white, 11½c; colored, 11½c to 11¾c; eastern, 10½c to 10¾c. Eggs—No. 1 candied, at 17c; No. 2 candied, at 14c, and No. 2 straight, at 12½c per dozen.

Provisions—Harels short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75, clear fat back, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half barrels do., \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 10½c to 11½c; barrels, plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half barrels do., \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do., 5.50; compound lard, 10½c to 10¾c; pure lard, 12½c to 13½c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; Windsor

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The tax rate of Toronto Junction was fixed at twenty-eight mills.

Much live stock is reported lost in forest fires in Algoma.

Horses and dogs at Moosomin, Sask., are suffering from rabies.

The Kingston Locomotive Works will build 25 locomotives for the Intercolonial.

Plans have been completed for the new Engineering building at McGill University.

Mayor Scott of Ottawa has recommended that the city expropriate the electric plant.

As few of the houses in Berlin are numbered, postal delivery has been delayed.

Hamilton is to get cheaper incandescent lighting rates from the Cataract Power Co.

Rosthern is said to be where the new experimental farm in Saskatchewan will be located.

The Government are taking steps to punish people who publish slanders regarding the Dominion.

Libel suits asking for \$280,000 damages have now been filed in connection with the Cayuga murder trial.

The C. P. R. is being prosecuted before the Supreme Court of Manitoba for violation of the Lord's Day Act.

The site for the new isolation hospital at London has been approved by the Provincial Board of Health.

The late Hon. A. G. Blair's widow has given 130 valuable books from her late husband's library to the Ottawa Public Library.

Crop reports from all over Canada collected by the Molson's Bank indicate that crops are from ten days to two weeks late.

While returning from a fishing trip, J. Pinkerton, of Fort William, had his foot crushed by a train, and a doctor amputated the foot with a penknife.

A monument will be erected on Drummond Hill, at Niagara, in memory of Capt. Hull, U.S.A.; and some of his company who were killed near the spot.

After staying away for 15 months to escape the law, Wm. Dawson was spotted on his return to Quebec city and sent to the penitentiary for two years.

Thomas O'Connor, a thirteen-year-old boy, was killed at Stellarton, N.S., by touching an electric wire in a spirit of bravado.

The Delaware & Hudson Railway Company have purchased the Quebec, Montreal Southern Railway and will extend it to Quebec.

A new Empress steamer is to be built for the C.P.R. Pacific fleet, in addition to the two new steamers for the lakes, and the Princess Ena, now in course of construction.

It is stated that fifty million dollars capital will be required by Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann for their smelter and car works, which they propose to establish at Ashbridge's Bay, Toronto.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Wm. Henry Perkin, founder of the coal tar colony industry, died on Sunday in London.

Complaints are being made at London that the Japanese are endeavoring to shut out Great Britain and the United States from trade in Korea.

The engagement is announced in London of Miss Florence Padelford, daughter of Mrs. Ernest Cunard by her first marriage, and the Honorable Robert

FISHERY TRO

the store, who was afterwards taken out dead. The poor fellow was not more than half a dozen feet away, it seemed, and I heard him moan and cry as I neared before heard anyone. He prayed repeatedly that he might die and have his terrible sufferings ended. I heard him gasp finally, 'O, my God, let me die.' It seemed more like a prayer of resignation than anything else, although I knew that his injuries must have been terrible from the agony in his voice. I heard no more from him, and he must have died soon after.

IN A TRAP.
"No words can begin to picture the horror of this time. To be alive, yet hemmed in by solid substances that seemed as if no human force could ever move them, sends the blood to the heart in a sickening feeling of fear.

WIFE'S PATIENCE GONE.
Pours Gasoline on Erring Husband and Lights It.

A despatch from Vancouver says: R. Hebblethwaite, a character well known about town and figuring frequently in the Police Court, was arrested on a charge of drunkenness and failure to provide for his wife and children, and is in the hospital brooding on a foretaste of fiery torment. He came home drunk, and, failing to get into the house, went to sleep in the back yard. His wife heard him, went out and read him a lecture, which he never heard. Becoming incensed at his failure to answer, she poured a can of gasoline over him, set fire to his clothes and left him. Hebblethwaite, waking, spedily, ran yelling about the yard until neighbors in night clothes appeared with blankets and smothered the flames. He was badly burned and was removed to the hospital, where he will be confined for some time, but will probably recover. Meantime the wife lays another charge of drunkenness, and when he is able to leave the hospital he must go to jail. The Attorney-General's department was notified of the wife's action, but refused to prosecute unless he makes complaint.

HIG CHEQUE FROM O'BRIEN MINE.
Royalty for Last Quarter Amounted to Over \$116,000.

A despatch from Toronto says: Hon. Col. Matheson has received a cheque for \$116,546.31 from the O'Brien mine, being the royalty for the three months ending July 1. By the settlement of litigation some months ago, the province receives a royalty of 24 per cent. of the output at the pit's mouth. As the O'Brien is one of the best-paying mines in the Cobalt camp, this means nice big cheques. For the first three months this year \$290,000 was paid, while last fall a cheque for \$15,000 was received. This means that this one mine alone shipped about three-quarters of a million dollars' worth of ore.

SHOT BY HER YOUNG SON

A New Brunswick Woman Very Seriously Wounded.

A despatch from Moncton, N.B., says: Shot by a revolver in the hands of her five-year-old son, Mrs. Sanford Anderson, of Edgett's Landing, near Hillsboro, was on Wednesday so seriously injured that she may die. She was operating on but her condition is serious. Mrs. Anderson, who is in a delicate state of health, was sitting at a desk in which her husband kept a loaded revolver.

opened in the midst of merriment and thoughtless mirth of the celebration of the Queen's Birthday, May 24. Five hundred excursionists were returning on a steamer "Victoria" on the River Thames. Carrying a load far in excess of her capacity, the steamer collapsed and 187 of the excursionists were drowned in shallow water. Struggling women and helpless children went to watery graves, and whole families were wiped out in that brief but agonizing catastrophe.

UNDER TERRIBLE SHADOW.
And now comes the great calamity of 1907 with its toll of victims again well up in double figures. No sooner is one tragedy almost forgotten than another occurs. Truly the shadow of calamity seems to perpetually haunt this otherwise beautiful Canadian city.

MAY MOVE TO ALBERTA.
Doukhobors Likely to engage in the Beet Sugar Industry.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: It is stated that there is a likelihood of the Doukhobors of Saskatchewan moving to Southern Alberta and engaging in the production of beet sugar. Representatives of the colony have completed a trip through a portion of Southern Alberta, where they inspected lands in the vicinity of Lethbridge and Raymond. In the West they also made most careful inquiry into the various processes connected with the extraction of sugar from the sugar-beet, and were through the plants which have been established there by Mormon settlers.

SHOT HIS WIFE DEAD.
North Ontario County Farmer Used Gun With Awful Effect.

A despatch from Sunderland, Ont., says: Adam Lodwick, of Vallentyne, about 4½ miles west of this place, shot and killed his wife at an early hour on Saturday morning. It seems Lodwick had been in a low state of health during the last few months, and while his wife was in bed with a four-weeks-old infant in her arms, he procured a shot gun and placed the muzzle almost close to his wife's face and literally blew off the top of her head. Strange to say, the baby was not injured. T. H. Glendinning, J.P., and County Constable Davidson, of Sunderland, were telephoned for, and on arriving found Lodwick in an unconscious condition, seated in an armchair. Dr. Blanchard was sent for, and after a few hours Lodwick recovered sufficiently to acknowledge taking the entire contents of a bottle, which the doctor found to be a preparation he had left for the man for his nerves, with which he had been troubled. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip St. John, a highly-respected farmer of Vallentyne, and leaves a family of five to mourn her terrible death.

long clear bacon, 10½ to 11½; barrels, plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half barrels do., \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do., 5.50; compound lard, 10½c to 10½c; pure lard, 12½c to 12½c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15½c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

BUFFALO MARKET.
Buffalo, July 23. — Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring, easy; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03½; Winter, quiet. Corn—Little demand; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 2 white, 57½c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 2 mixed, 46c. Barley —Little doing. Rye—Chicago cash, 86c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.
New York, July 23.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97c elevator; No. 2 red, 89½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.11 f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 100½ f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.
Toronto, July 23.—Buyers complained about the poor quality of many of the butchers' cattle brought forward. Choice cattle kept up well in values, the range being from \$5 to \$5.25 per cwt. Medium and fair butchers' cattle brought \$4.25 to \$4.75 per cwt. A steady trade obtained in choice cows at \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt., but common and rough cows were a little hard to sell at \$2.25 to \$3. Butchers' bulls were quoted at \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt. Choice stockers were worth \$3.50 to \$4.75, and common from \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt. Feeders were saleable at \$4.40 to \$4.80 per cwt. Milch cows continued to sell at \$35 to \$75 each for choice, and \$25 to \$30 for common. Veal calves were quoted at 3 to 6 cents per pound. Ewes were worth 4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt., and bucks and culls sold at \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. The prices of lambs ranged from \$8 to \$8.40 per cwt. Select hogs sold at \$6.90, and lights and fats at \$6.95 per cwt.

ADRIFT ALL NIGHT.
Four Port Ryerse Girls Went Out in a Pont.

A despatch from Simcoe says: Four young girls, Misses Winter, Stickney, Hoyck and her sister, residing near Port Ryerse, went out for a boat ride on Saturday about 5 o'clock in a hunter's punt, with only a pole to guide the punt. The land breeze drove them over to Long Point. Their absence was not noticed until nearly dark, when word was sent to Port Dover, and a general search was organized by the fishing tugs of that place. The search was unsuccessful until about 12 o'clock noon on Sunday, when the young ladies were found near the cottages at Long Point. They were none the worse for their night's experience, except greatly fatigued. They were brought to Port Dover by the tug Angler, and driven to their homes at Port Ryerse.

FOR MURDER IN RUSSIA.
Immigrant Arrested for Crime Committed in Europe.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A Russian, named Matthias Raszkiewicz, is under arrest here on the charge of murder committed in Russia at Maniapalski, two years ago. The Russian Government communicated with the British Government, which in turn communicated with the Provincial Government. Details are lacking, but it is believed that the crime is a political one. The arrested man will fight extradition on the ground that he is not the man, but that his brother George is the man wanted.

son of Miss Florence Fawcett, daughter of Mrs. Ernest Cunard by her first marriage, and the Honorable Robert

FISHERY TROUBLE

Newfoundlanders War to Deal With

A despatch from Washington says: The approach of the first of August, marking the beginning of the new herring fishing season on the coast of Newfoundland is a matter of great concern to the State Department, for it finds the fisheries controversy between America and Great Britain in a most confused and unsatisfactory shape.

The modus vivendi entered into last year, by the terms of which and greatly against the wishes of the Newfoundlanders, American fishermen were permitted to ply their vocation unmolested off the shores of that island, expired with the close of the fishing season.

NEWFOUNDLANDER'S STAND.
It was the expectation of both the American and British Governments that before the opening of the next season some permanent arrangement could be reached that would remove all future friction on this score.

The Newfoundlanders, however, were insistent upon their rights to legislate locally for the fisheries so long as they did not in terms discriminate against Americans, claiming in so doing they

GASOLINE TANK EXPLODES.

Fatal Accident at Yonge Street Dock, Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says: A startling accident—one of the most shocking in the history of Toronto Bay—occurred on Friday shortly after noon, in which, with the first stroke of her propellers to send her on her way to her cruising grounds off the Island, Mr. Amelius Jarvis' pleasure yacht "Sitara" was suddenly shaken by an explosion of gasoline, and in the fire which followed, one woman, Mrs. V. Backensten, unable to escape, was mangled and burnt beyond recognition; another, Mrs. Lena Johnston, was so terribly burned that she now lies at death's door; a man, one of the crew, had his arm fractured in two places and narrowly escaped death in the flames; two little children were also burned, one of whom had his collarbone broken, and the yacht itself to escape destruction by the flames, had to be scuttled where she lay.

FLAMES ENVELOP BOY.

A despatch from Cornwall says: Harlan Cubley, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cubley, of Massena, N. Y., was fatally burned on Friday by a gasoline explosion while with his parents, on their way down the Grass River to Stonehouse Point, east of Cornwall, where they intended camping. They were in a steam yacht, at the stern of which was a demijohn of gasoline they were taking to a friend. The receptacle must have leaked and the fluid ran to the fire under the boiler, where it ignited. In a minute there was an explosion and the boy, who was seated at the stern towing a boat, was enveloped in flames. Mr. Cubley shouted to him to jump overboard and took him ashore, where Mrs. Cubley had beached the yacht.

The boy was very badly burned, but his recovery was hoped for. He died, however, after suffering four days.

Alderman Paul of Stratford says that the civic septic tanks are frauds and will have to be rebuilt.

Victor Grosvenor, eldest son and heir of Lord Ebury.
Sir William R. Cremer, founder of the Interparliamentary Conferences, was knighted in a frock coat by the King.

UNITED STATES.

Dr. Edward R. Taylor is the new Mayor of San Francisco.

Three children were swept away by a flood at McComb, West Virginia, on Thursday.

The output of the mines at Cripple Creek, Col., for the past six months exceeds \$7,000,000.

Frank Bailey, a negro, was lynched by a mob at a small town twenty-five miles north-east of Oklahoma for assaulting a railroad man.

The Standard Oil Company gives a general denial to the State's charge of conspiracy in restraint of trade and trying to stifle competition.

Places of business conducted by Greeks in Roanoke, Va., were wrecked in a race riot, which bids fair to bring on international complications.

A girl sentenced to serve twenty months in an Alabama prison, was kept there for twelve years, until she died, a clerk's mistake having made the sentence read twenty years.

President Roosevelt has sent a gift to the University of Berlin consisting of his works in nine volumes, beautifully bound and bearing his autograph.

Fred. H. Magill, formerly cashier of the Kerner National Bank of Clinton, Ill., was arrested at San Diego, Cal., with his wife on a charge of killing Magill's first wife at Clinton two months ago.

A New York bartender, married five months ago, stabbed his wife, inflicting nine wounds, then jumped from the roof of a four-storey building. He will die, but his wife will recover.

Two boys, respectively four and six years old, were found by the police, starving, in New Haven, Conn. Their parents had started for Italy and left the children alone.

A cloud of long-winged yellow bugs clogged the machinery of a steamboat near St. Louis, and the boat had to stop until the engines could be freed from the insects.

The Mormon Church in Salt Lake City has purchased the farm lying near Palmyra, N.Y., where Joseph Smith passed his early manhood, and where he is said to have found the plates from which the Mormon Bible was printed.

The County Attorney has decreed that every man who buys liquor of the drug stores in Topeka, Kansas, must sign his own and real name to the affidavit which the purchaser makes that the liquors are to be used for medicinal purposes.

GENERAL.

The Czar and his family have gone on a cruise for the summer.

Over a million persons have died from the plague in India during the last six months.

Fourteen persons have been drowned at Marstrand, Sweden, by the upsetting of a sailboat.

President Fallieres of France to reduce expenses, has banished costly fish from his table.

General Aikhanoff, Governor-General of Kutais, was blown to pieces by a bomb placed by revolutionists.

Placards were posted in Seoul thoroughfares on Thursday, calling for the death of the Japanese officials in the city.

King Menelik of Abyssinia is raising an army of 20,000 men, and it is rumored that he intends making war upon Italy.

Venezuela has intimated that it will refuse to pay the \$2,000,000 debt to its Belgian creditors. This decision is contrary to the finding of The Hague Tribunal, and the Belgian Government is doing its utmost to induce Venezuela to carry out The Hague verdict.

TALKED ON DEGENERACY.

Advice of Doctor Concerning Schools and Feeble-Minded.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Dr. A. B. Atherton, president of the Maritime Medical Society, in his annual address to that body on Wednesday, spoke of the degeneracy which there seems to be among the more highly civilized branches of the human race.

He advocated that we should not have schools at all unless it is possible to provide them with accommodation for good healthy exercise.

Speaking of girls, he said: "Indeed, we have for some time been of the opinion that the Public schools should be closed to girls for one or even two years at a critical age."

Those who have been afflicted with tuberculosis or are susceptible to it should admit to being sterilized. He also advocated refusal to allow first cousins to marry, and then said: "There are said to be over 1,200 feeble-minded unmarried women in the Dominion. The danger of these women producing children affected in the same manner was great. These menaces should be segregated into public institutions, or better, perhaps, should be sterilized."

NEW DEPOT FOR OTTAWA.

Plans for Million Dollar Station and Hotel are Filed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Plans for the new Grand Trunk station and million-dollar hotel in Ottawa have been filed with the Railway Committee of the Privy Council. The plans contemplate a terminal station on the site of the present Central Station to cost one-quarter of a million. The station will be oblong shape and will be surmounted by a large dome. The hotel will be just to the north of the station, abutting the east bank of the canal. The building is planned in a semi-gothic style, and will overlook Major Hill Park and Sappers Bridge. No room is left for a lawn, and a single line of track leads under an archway of the hotel out to the C.P.R. line running over the Inter-provincial bridge to Hull.

IMMIGRATION INTO CANADA.

Returns for May Show an Increase of Twenty-three Per Cent.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total immigration into Canada for the month of May was 45,677, as compared with 37,191 for May of last year, an increase of 8,486, or 23 per cent. The immigration through ocean ports was 38,755 and from the United States 6,922. The total immigration into Canada from the 1st of July, 1906, to the 31st of May, 1907, was 214,395, and for the same period of the fiscal year 1905-06 it was 161,744, an increase of 52,651. The immigration into Canada for the five months of this calendar year was 131,776, as compared with 106,133 for the same months of 1906, an increase of 25,643.

BLOOD WAS DRAWN.

Montreal Recorder Imposes a Heavy Fine on Horse-beater.

A despatch from Montreal says: Fifteen dollars or one month was the penalty given by Recorder Dupuis on Wednesday morning in the case of Ovillon Boss charged with cruelly beating his horse. The case was one of peculiar interest in view of Recorder Dupuis recent decisions about cruelty to animals. In this instance there was the testimony of an eye witness and blood had actually flowed from the sides of the animal.

STATESMAN STOLE \$500,000.

Signor Nasi, Former Minister, Arrested by Order of Italian Senate.

A despatch from Rome says: General

CRIPPLE PLUNGED TO DEATH

"Tell My Friends That I Have Gone to Glory."

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N.Y., says: People who had on Thursday evening gathered in Prospect Park and in Victoria Park, were startled at 7.40 o'clock to see the body of a man coming dancing down the rapids of the American channel and plunge over the American Falls. As the man came sweeping along with the currents and waves it looked as though he was waving farewell to those on shore, but it is likely that the waves gave the motion they felt was a human effort to say farewell.

This latest suicide is known to have entered the bridge between the mainland and Green Island from the island end. He walked out to the second bay on a crutch and a cane, and there he climbed over the wall of the bridge and dropped into the rapids. He left his

crutch and cane behind, also a note which reads: "Tell my friends that I have gone to glory." This note as well as the crutch, bears the initials "J.D." and no doubt they will be a great help in identifying the man. Inquiry at the hotels does not reveal that any of the guests are missing, nor do any of them report having a guest who was lame.

The body made the awful plunge over the brink about 20 feet out from Prospect Point, and when it was announced in the park that a human being was plunging down the rapids toward the Falls there was a hurrying of many to this point to witness the terrible plunge to eternity. The rush was impulsive on the part of some, and many were saddened by the sight. Superintendent Perry has the articles left behind.

STEAMSHIP COLLISION.

One Hundred and Fifty of the Columbia's Passengers Drowned.

A despatch from San Francisco says: The coastwise passenger steamer Columbia, northbound, for Portland, Ore., was wrecked and the great majority of her passengers were drowned, last Saturday evening. These figures show the extent of the tragedy:—

Cabin passengers	163
Steerage	21
Crew	60
	249
Reported saved	98
Unaccounted for	151

The Columbia left here last Saturday morning with a heavy passenger list and much freight. At midnight she was steaming along slowly off Point Delgado in a heavy fog, which hid everything from sight completely. Suddenly out of the fog loomed the dark hull of the San Pedro, southbound, which was evidently out of her course. Whistles were blown and frantic efforts made by the helmsmen of each vessel, but they were of no avail. The San Pedro struck the big steamer on the port bow, tearing an immense hole in her side, through which the water rushed in great volume.

Alarms were sounded throughout the big ship, and the terrified passengers scrambled from their rooms in an effort to escape. But time was too short to aid the life-savers. The vessel sank within eleven minutes after the collision. A life raft was launched with several passengers on board, but only a few of the entire number aboard were saved on it. Most of the passengers were asleep and never knew that the vessel was wrecked. Only the fact that the San Pedro was lumber laden prevented her from sharing the same fate, as the water poured into her hold.

From midnight, when the boats struck, the survivors drifted into the fog-covered sea until daybreak Sunday, when the vapor raised and they were sighted by the steamer George W. Elder. She immediately took the half dead survivors aboard from the rigging and lumber of the San Pedro.

The San Pedro was then deserted and the Elder searched the ocean for boats and rafts. As soon as lifeboats and rafts were found the Elder returned and took the San Pedro in tow for Eureka, where they arrived Monday afternoon.

COUNTERFEITERS CONFESS.

Five of the Lindsay Prisoners Plead

HEALTH

SWIMMING.

Swimming is one of the best of exercises, when practised in moderation. It calls into play all the muscles of the body, including those of the abdomen, which are often neglected, much to the individual's detriment.

It is, or at least should be, of brief duration, a rule which is essential in the case of all violent exercise.

The action of the water on the skin has a tonic effect, especially in sea-bathing, and with it is combined an air-bath which is of almost equal value. The air-bath, it is important to note, should be taken before the water-bath and not after it. A gentle run or walk of half a mile or so on the beach or along the shore of the river—with the head covered if the sun is shining—is a good preliminary to the plunge; but on coming out of the water the bather should at once return to the bath-house and remove the wet clothes and take a vigorous rub with a coarse towel. The habit of sitting on the sand on coming out of the water, which is so common, is wrong, and is responsible for many of the bad feelings which bathers experience, and which makes them believe that swimming does not agree with them.

Any form of swimming is good, but the best is the usual way of swimming on the abdomen, making vigorous movements with the legs, and using the arms chiefly to keep the body level and the head above water.

Swimming for a long stretch in a straight course is less useful as an all-round muscle exercise than making frequent turns. By the plan of turning frequently, the swimmer remains near his companions and is in less danger if taken with a cramp.

Some bathers, especially early in the season, suffer from a chill on coming out of the water, or sometimes an hour or two after. This can usually be prevented by a hot drink,—hot milk or clam broth or beef tea,—the effect of which is to equalize the circulation.

Bathers who cannot swim—all should learn to swim as speedily as possible—should exercise energetically while in the water, splashing about and making swimming motions.

The superiority of swimming over other forms of exercise, such as running or jumping, has been proved scientific-

doing its utmost to induce Venezuela to carry out The Hague verdict.

ABLE AGAIN

ant Hague Tribunal h Difficulty.

were not infringing the treaty rights of the Americans.

The British Government has apparently been driven finally to concede the soundness of this contention, or at least it has been negotiated through Ambassador Reid on that basis.

TRY TO PREVENT FRICTION.

Indications are that it will be difficult to reach any kind of a permanent settlement of the trouble, and the whole effort of the negotiators is apparently concentrated for the moment on the drafting of some form of *modus vivendi* to guard against the development of friction on the fishing shore that might, in the end, cause serious results.

The fact is that the occasion is one that calls for much mutual concession if there is to be a new *modus vivendi*, and the Newfoundlanders are not anxious that there should be until they have some sufficient assurance that they can have a satisfactory permanent arrangement. To that end they have suggested a reference of the whole subject of conflicting treaty and legislative rights to the permanent Hague Tribunal.

DASHED BABE TO DEATH.

Terrible Crime of a Drunken Negro in New York.

A despatch from New York says: In a frenzy, John Hester, a negro who had been drinking, seized the year-and-a-half-old son of Mrs. Samuel Fischer, at Long Branch, N. J., on Wednesday, and swinging him high above his head dashed the child upon the pavement. The baby may die. The Fischer child, who was only able to toddle about, was playing in front of his home when an organ grinder came along. The baby's attempts to dance to the music caught the negro's eye. Hester caught him up and began to whirl around with the boy in his arms. Alarmed, Mrs. Fischer called to him to put the baby down, whereupon he hurled him wrathfully to the stone pavement and ran. The negro was caught.

PEASANTS AND POLICE.

Sanguinary Conflicts in Central Russian Provinces.

A despatch from Riazan, Russia, says: Peasant disorders on the Kholschevnikoff estate resulted on Wednesday in a sanguinary conflict with the rural police. A number of policemen were despatched to the estate upon receipt of news that the peasants had begun arbitrarily to cut down the grass on the meadows. Upon their refusal to desist the police fired a volley which killed or wounded a total of eleven of the countrymen.

WANTS GUNBOAT NOW.

United States Asks Permission to Station One at Rochester.

A despatch from Washington says: Permission has been asked by the American State Department of the British Government to station the little gunboat Sandoval, now assigned to the use of the naval militia at New York, at Rochester for the benefit of the militia at New York, at Rochester for the benefit of the militia on Lake Ontario.

STATESMAN STOLE \$500,000.

Signor Nasi, Former Minister, Arrested by Order of Italian Senate.

A despatch from Rome says: General surprise has been caused here by the arrest of Signor Nasi, ex-Minister of Public Instruction, who is charged with having embezzled \$500,000 from the State treasury. His secretary was also arrested. Signor Nasi protested through counsel that his arrest was illegal. The arrests were made at the direction of the Senate, before which the ex-Minister will be tried. He recently took his seat as a member of the Chamber of Deputies.

JUMPED TO DEATH.

Chicago Stenographer Leaped From Fifteenth Floor to Pavement.

A despatch from Chicago says: While talking to friends on the fifteenth floor of the Masonic Temple, on Thursday, Miss Anna Normoyle, a stenographer, deliberately walked to an open court window and without a word of warning threw herself to the stone pavement of the rotunda, 250 feet below. The girl was mutilated almost beyond recognition. No cause is known for the suicide.

CHILD IMPALED ON HAYFORK.

Terrible Accident to a Four-year-old Daughter of Southwold Farmer.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: The four-year-old daughter of James Jones, of Southwold, was terribly injured on Saturday. The child was caught in the hooks of a hayfork. One of the prongs, after entering the back, passed completely through the body. The child is in a critical condition.

NEW BUILDING FOR MCGILL.

Will Replace Engineering Structure Recently Destroyed by Fire.

A despatch from Montreal says: Plans have been completed for the construction of the new engineering building at McGill University, to take the place of the one destroyed by fire on April 4. A building permit was granted to the McGill authorities on Wednesday. The new structure, which will be one of the finest of its kind on the continent, will be fireproof, and it is estimated that the cost will be in the vicinity of \$275,000.

SOUGHT OLD PASTURES.

Winnipeg Buffalo Swam Assiniboine and Returned to Silver Heights.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Annoyed at the myriads of fleas and mosquitoes, and tired of being held captive in a strange and unfamiliar domicile, the herd of buffalo on Tuesday broke away from their new home at the City Park, swam the Assiniboine, and comfortably settled down at their old quarters on Lord Strathcona's Silver Heights farm.

ONLY ONE BROKE PAROLE.

Two Hundred and Ninety-nine Prisoners Kept Faith.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Archibald, parole officer of the Department of Justice, says: Of the three hundred prisoners allowed out on parole last year only one broke faith and had to have the privilege cancelled.

Five persons died in New York yesterday from the extreme heat.

Spain and Switzerland have signed a treaty of arbitration.

At Utica, N.Y., Charles Stucka fell seven stories and was instantly killed, and struck a pedestrian who may also die.

Eureka, where they arrived Monday afternoon.

COUNTERFEITERS CONFESS.

Five of the Lindsay Prisoners Plead Guilty.

A despatch from Lindsay says: Five members of the counterfeiting band under arrest here pleaded guilty before Magistrates Jackson and Moore at the Court House on Monday afternoon, and were remanded until Friday for sentence. Charles Burke, Robert Logie, John Eveleigh, Richard Wynn and Archibald Boyeau, all admitted their guilt. Inspector Rogers went on the stand and told of the confessions made by Boyeau and Logie, revealing an organized conspiracy to manufacture and dispose of counterfeit Traders Bank bills. Logie's confession included complicity in the counterfeiting of the Bank of Montreal and Dominion Bank bills three years ago, and his statement directly implicates both George Miller and John G. Stirling, the remaining two of the accused.

KINGSTON LADY SHOT.

Miss Caidenhead Killed by U. S. Soldier at the Soo.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: Miss Elizabeth Caidenhead of Kingston, was accidentally shot in the Michigan Soo on Monday by one of the guards at Fort Brady, who was pursuing an escaping prisoner. The deceased lady, at the time of the accident, was accompanied by her brother, George Caidenhead, of the Canadian Soo, and his daughter, Katie of Strathroy, all of whom were returning from viewing the fort building. The ball entered Miss Caidenhead's head at the ear and came out over the eye. Several persons were on the street leading to the fort at the time of the accident. The guard has been placed under arrest. Mr. G. Caidenhead already has taken proceedings in an action against the United States Government for damages.

Mr. C. E. Dewey has been appointed Assistant General Freight Agent of the G. T. R.

TRAINS COLLIDE, MANY PERISH

Thirty Persons Killed on the Pere Marquette Railroad.

A despatch from Salem, Michigan, says: Thirty persons are known to be dead and sixty are injured as the result of a wreck on the Pere Marquette Railroad, near this place, shortly before 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. A special train of eleven coaches left Ionia with between 800 and 1,000 of the employees of the Pere Marquette for the annual excursion to Detroit, and about half-way between here and Plymouth the special train had a head-on collision with a west-bound freight train.

The passenger train had been given the right-of-way, but because of some blunder on the part of the crew of the freight train it kept on instead of waiting at Plymouth, which is the despatching headquarters for this division, to let the passenger pass.

The passenger train was just rounding the curve at Washbourne Crossing, when it sighted the freight train. Both engineers apparently saw their danger at the same moment, shut off steam and applied the brakes. With the passenger train travelling at 45 miles an hour the crash was terrific.

Above it rose the screams of panic-

stricken passengers, who had been pitched into the middle of the cars, nearly all of them more or less injured and crazed with fright. There was a stampede; the terror-stricken people fighting to get out of the doors and windows, while from the pile of wreckage came the cries of those who were pinned down by the weight, suffering agonies from broken bones and mangled flesh and with no hope of being extricated until a wrecking train arrived from Detroit.

The fear that the pile of wreckage, in which many persons both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerve the survivors to the work of rescue, a work in which they were assisted by the farmers in the vicinity. With their bare hands or with improvised tools they set to work to raise the heavy timbers, under which human beings were lying, and one after another was released until when the wrecking train arrived nearly 20 bodies had been extricated, besides several wounded people. The dead were nearly all crushed beyond recognition, and their clothing was literally torn off them.

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES.

Chilblains.—Varnish the affected parts and you never will have any more trouble with them.

Smarting Feet.—Cut a lemon in half. Rub upon the sole and instep of foot. Great relief will be obtained.

Creole Cure for Insomnia.—Drink three glasses of sweet milk at 9 o'clock. Go to bed at 10; get up at 5 o'clock. This cure does not apply where intoxicants are used.

Rusty Nail Bruise.—Boil white navy beans until soft enough to mash and make into a poultice. Apply warm and renew application until all inflammation has ceased.

Hop Pillow.—Pick the heads off the hops, using only the petals. Make cover of linen embroidered with hop clusters and the words "Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

Ingrowing toenail.—Put some lard in a teaspoon and melt over lamp or gas. Pour into the space between the nail and the flesh, enduring the heat as long as possible. The cure is sure, though the treatment is heroic.

Soft Corn Cure.—Make a wad of some soft cloth, cheese cloth is best, and tie it to the toe where the corn is. Don't tie on corn, as it must be free. Make the wad a size to keep the toes apart. It will not hinder wearing of shoes. Rub the corn with salve every day and before long your corn will disappear.

Swollen Feet.—During the hot weather, when one's feet are swollen and ache and burn, before retiring put them under the faucet or any water that is fresh and cool. Rub them for several minutes. Where the feet are callous, while they are softened by the water, knead and rub with a rough towel.

Wolves have destroyed a number of horses, valued at \$5,000, in the Dunvegan and Fort St. John districts in

Reforming a Reformer.

The doctor examined the child's arm, and laughed.

"Why, Lawton," he said, "judging from your lugubrious expression, a person would be justified in suspecting something serious."

"And it is—"

"Nothing at all. Merely a slight discoloration of the outer skin, the result of a blow, or—yes, there are two distinct marks. Someone has been pinching the child—viciously, I should say. Have a straight talk with her nurse, and don't allow your parental feelings to magnify molehills into mountains."

Lawton gave a sigh of evident relief. "There is no probability of it being a permanent disfigurement?" he questioned.

"None whatever!"

"Of or future developments?"

"Absolutely none!"

Picking the little mite up in his arms, he kissed her fondly, and left the room. Outside a tiny governess-car was waiting, and a nurse-maid relieved him of his charge. Then he returned.

"Don't you think I had better examine you—professionally?" said the doctor.

Lawton smiled.

"No queer pains in the head, melancholic symptoms, or—"

"None whatever! I'm as sound as a bell!"

"Then, for goodness' sake, explain yourself! A man doesn't come to a surgery, even if it is that of his friend, with gloomy forebodings of complications arising from a slight bruise, unless his liver is out of order."

"It's Maud—my wife" was the reply.

"She left me two days ago—"

The doctor sprang to his feet, but Lawton waved him to his seat, and continued:

"And came back last night, after I'd inflicted that mark upon the little kiddie's arm. Ugh! I feel quite a brute! You see," he proceeded, "some time ago she became acquainted with a Miss Tarter, and got inoculated with the Women's Rights Question."

"And you objected, naturally?"

"No, not then; but later I thought it was occupying her attention too much, and suggested it would be better if she left the rights alone. Maud flared up in an instant, and declared I was wrong in treating such a serious matter jokingly. 'Women ought to have a vote,' she said; so I offered to give her mine—told her I would vote any way she wanted, if that would satisfy her."

"But it didn't. She rattled off something to the effect that she wouldn't rest until every woman in the country had one; so I went out—to the club."

"The posters came out last week, and—well, I'll leave you to guess my surprise when I saw Maud was announced as one of the local speakers."

"Have you seen it?" she questioned proudly, when I landed home. 'They have put my name next to Miss Tarter, and she is one of the leaders—from London, you know.'"

"Seen it, my dear?" I retorted. "It's the talk of the town! The pavement before each poster is crowded with an enthusiastic, excited mob, and dirty little gutter-snipes are already making chalk-marks round your name!"

"She flushed, and the tears came into her eyes."

"Miss Tarter said I must expect ridicule," she replied huskily; "but I didn't think you would be the first to give it. I thought you would be proud!"

"But, my dear girl," I persisted, "you have never had any experience as a public speaker, and will probably cry your pretty eyes out if you are interrupted, or—what is more likely—howled down!"

"She dashed the tears away and faced

rying a young child. After a momentary hesitation, they attempted to ascend the platform, but the hall-keeper prevented them. I recognized Kiddie's nurse, and nerved myself for the ordeal. The captain was blandly pointing us out to the nervous, giggling girls, and a moment later they were crossing the hall. Though acting upon instructions, their nervousness made the incident appear magnificently real, and the audience roared when Jones and I, each with a despairing look towards the stage, took the children, and sat down.

"Miss Tarter looked first bewildered and then indignant. As the laughter died away she commenced to speak, but not for long. Two more nursemaids appeared; the same attempt to reach their respective mistresses was made, and two more despairing fathers stood up to receive their children."

"By this time the crowd had seen through the joke, and fairly shrieked with laughter; and although Miss Tarter still held forth indignantly, it was impossible to understand what she said."

"A moment later the last two maids appeared, and six unhappy fathers, presumably acknowledging the supremacy of woman, were struggling manfully with six startled little kiddies."

"The uproar was deafening, and the ladies on the platform looked like fainting. They glanced at us with pathetically appealing eyes; but we wouldn't relent, and held the children in the awkward, idiotic manner, fellows do when, unaccustomed to the task."

"For at least ten minutes we were subjected to a torrent of sarcastic suggestions for the management of children, and I began to tire of it. The peals of laughter, rising and falling at each witticism, got wearying, and, worse still, Kiddie had hopelessly disfigured the spotless whiteness of my shirt-front, and I didn't like it. The other fellows were doing no better, and the perspiration was rolling down their faces. Jones's youngster was scrambling somewhere round his neck, and treating his father's confused efforts to dislodge him as a good joke. To make matters worse, the ladies on the platform—our wives—began to laugh."

"With one accord we looked towards the door, and prepared for immediate flight; but the captain saved the situation. Strolling nonchalantly across the hall, he passed before us."

"Pinch the beggars!" he whispered.

"For a moment we hesitated. Pinch Kiddie! I shuddered; but it had to be done."

"Instantly six little mites stopped struggling, and gazed at their unhappy fathers with regretful, wondering eyes. Another second, and little mouths contracted, and little lungs gave vent to a yell of agony, heard even above the ironical laughter. I saw Maud's face flush with indignation, and pinched again—I really had to. Simultaneously Kiddie recognized her, and a pathetic wail for 'Mummie' ensued. A battle royal waged on the platform: the wailing cries of terrified infants and the maternal instincts of mothers struggled against the desire for votes—and won!"

"Maud, ever the leader, gave way first. She rushed down the steps and fairly smothered Kiddie with kisses, and the rest following, the meeting ended in a fiasco."

"I left the hall hurriedly and sneaked away to the club. Later, I went home, to find a note from Maud, saying she had gone away until I apologized. Yesterday, however, she returned, and, contrary to my expectations, kissed me affectionately, and then actually laughed."

"And that, doctor, is the reason why I called with Kiddie. Maud has noticed those bruises, and, although she suspects the cause, it would simplify matters if you were to tell her that nervous excitement sometimes causes an involuntary contraction of the digital extremities; or if you would put it in Latin would be better. You will? Thanks! Good-night!"—London Answers.

BABIES IN LONDON BARS

PHASE OF THE DRINK EVIL THAT GIVES ALARM IN ENGLAND.

Movement to Prevent Children from Drinking in Saloons—Alcoholism Among Women.

Physicians by no means agree in regard to the action of alcohol on the human system. In the London Lancet a few weeks ago, a number of the best known British physicians published a manifesto, expressing their opinion that in certain circumstances, and when used with due discretion, alcohol was beneficial to man, writes a correspondent.

This statement came somewhat as a bombshell and has given rise to an acrimonious discussion among some of the leaders of the medical world. It may be asserted nevertheless that the trend of scientific opinion is in favor of total abstinence and that the greatest authorities now hold the view that there are few cases of disease in which the employment of alcohol is serviceable.

At any rate, opinions are altogether unanimous that excess of alcohol is injurious to man in the highest degree and that much of the physical and moral degeneration and degradation to which civilized races are subject is due to the abuse of spirit drinking.

Unfortunately Great Britain occupies an unenviable position so far as the consumption of alcoholic beverages is concerned. Perhaps the people of this country are not so greatly addicted to strong drinks as was formerly the case, but the situation in this respect is still melancholy.

The report of Dr. Braithwaite, inspector of inebriate homes for a part of England, which was issued a few weeks ago, affords a striking confirmation of this statement. To such homes are committed for a term of years as a rule for not less than two years, those persons who have shown themselves to be incorrigible drunkards. Individuals, too, who are conscious that they lack the self-control necessary to keep them from drink, can commit themselves to these homes.

THE REPORT OF DR. BRAITHWAITE

testified that drunkenness was lamentably common in Great Britain and that on the whole the vice exhibited few if any signs of decrease. The most pitiful and in many respects the most sinister and ominous part of the report was that which referred to the female inmates of inebriate homes.

Female inmates at the time the report was issued outnumbered male inmates in the proportion of more than three to one. Further, it was shown that alcoholism began at a much earlier age than formerly and that many of the members of the female sex who had been sent to reformatories were but girls. The fact that it is far more difficult to reclaim a woman from her drunken habits than it is to reclaim a man is too well known to need emphasis here.

Persons who have had considerable experience in the poorer localities of London as well as in the tenement districts of New York and in the workmen's sections of other American cities and who are therefore able to give a comparative opinion in respect to American saloons and British public houses say unhesitatingly that in all respects the saloon on the other side of the Atlantic is superior to the British public house. It is cleaner and it seldom, if ever, presents the grimy appearance which characterizes the ordinary public house in the poorer districts on England's side of the water.

The best time to view the London public house in all its glory, or its shame, is on a Saturday night. Both men and women are then more or less well supplied with money, which a large number of them freely distribute at the particular public houses which they frequent. Such a place is crowded to suff-

obtains is: Mother, a bit and sup; baby, a bit and gin, and generally the sup consists of gin and water. It must be quite evident that this process of slow poisoning destroys the child, one would say body and mind were it not that very often the body is destroyed before the mind has time to develop."

The meeting decided that steps should be taken to introduce legislation to prevent children, and especially infants in arms,

FROM ENTERING A PUBLIC HOUSE.

It is a satisfactory sign that public opinion in England has so far been aroused as to clamor for legal methods to put an end to children entering public houses. Unfortunately the evil will be only scotched, not killed. So long as the custom continues to prevail of women drinking in public houses, just so long will the harmful effects of the habit be exhibited in the rising generation.

A writer in the London Lancet of about a year ago put the situation in a nutshell when he said: "The drunken woman whose duties are supposed to be domestic is a particular curse to the community, because she has not the check upon her that is applied in the case of a man by the ordinary discipline of labor, and because her children suffer in an appalling way physically and morally."

The assertion may be made that drunkenness is common among a certain part of the female population of London and of other large British cities, and that this form of drinking is almost the greatest curse which exists in Great Britain. Although the theory is no longer held that the alcoholic taint can be transmitted from parents to children, yet it is known that the children of drunken parents are invariably of a high strung, nervous, neurotic disposition, predisposed to the use of alcohol and peculiarly susceptible to its injurious action.

The hopeful phase of the situation is that the leaders of thought in all the professions in England have become alive to the menace involved in the drinking habits of some British women and will use their best efforts to stop the evil.

END OF FAMOUS SHIPS

OLD SCRAP IRON HEAPS READY FOR THE FOUNDRY.

Historic Furniture From "Wooden Walls"—Little Sentiment Attached.

There remain to-day many treasured records of Britain's famous "wooden walls." The billiard table at Windsor Castle is made of oak taken from the sunken Royal George, and the timbers of the famous old Foudroyant have been worked up into memorials of many sorts and kinds, bookcases and the like. Oxford University treasures a chair made from planks from Drake's marvelous little Golden Hind, in which he sailed around the world after raiding two million pounds worth of Spanish gold.

CANVAS OF THE PAST.

Alas! the days of sentiment seem to be past, or is it that the magnificent steel-clad of to-day, tearing through the brine at twenty knots an hour, does not encourage the same feeling of romance as did the towering clouds of canvas of the past? At any rate, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly, the modern warship, when her days of usefulness are over, receives scant consideration at the hands of the Admiralty or breakers.

SOLD AS OLD IRON.

There is the unfortunate Montague, for instance, her great hull of finest steel-plate piled up on the deadly rocks of Lundy. In a very short time no trace of her will remain. She has been sold

have never had any experience as a public speaker, and will probably cry your pretty eyes out if you are interrupted, or—what is more likely—howled down!"

"She dashed the tears away and faced me defiantly."

"An organized opposition already," she said coolly, "led by you."

"Further argument was useless, so I strolled down to the club again. The other martyrs were waiting, some with despair, and others with something like murder expressing itself upon their faces."

"Congratulate your wife for me, old man," said one. "She is the only woman of the local crowd, who dare speak. The rest of them—my better half included—are contented to support her by their presence on the platform, looking pretty in new dresses made specially for the occasion—dresses, perforce, we masculine oppressors must pay for!"

"I propose we put them all under lock and key!" shouted Jones.

"And give them a good advertisement!" sneered another. "Howl them down!"

"Too vulgar! Let the ladies have their own way," said Captain Turner. "Why?" we questioned.

"Because they'll regret it—they always do," he drawled. "Or—he stopped and smiled sarcastically—come here."

"We gathered round him and waited. For a moment he appeared deeply in thought, but we could see his eyes were twinkling with suppressed merriment. Then he spoke with suppressed merriment. Then he spoke, and when he had finished we stared at each other, speechless with astonishment."

"Gad!" said Jones presently. "But it's good!"

"Funny it has never been thought of before!" returned Smithson. And, collapsing into a chair, he roared with laughter.

"Then you'll do it?" queried the captain.

"Do it?" replied a round half-dozen voices. "Of course we will!"

"The night of the meeting arrived. Maud was ready when I arrived home, and, flushed with excitement, looked prettier than ever."

"Are you going to be there?" she said.

"Certainly," I replied.

"And you won't interrupt me?"

"I won't speak a word aloud," I promised.

"And if anyone threatens me?"

"Be it man, woman or child, dear," answered, "they will never want a vote again—on this earth, at any rate!"

"She disappeared, well pleased with my passive resistance. I suppose, and for the moment I half regretted the course I was taking. But the arrival of the rest of the conspirators put an end to that."

"When we reached the hall it appeared packed to excess, but as we had reserved front-seat tickets, the struggling crowd didn't trouble us. We paraded the front and waited."

"Presently a cab rolled up to the side entrance, and Jones (announced 'No. 1'). Others followed in rapid succession, until six cabs stood in line, and six jehus stood grinning on the pavement."

"Then it was that we sent the captain to reconnoitre."

"You're right in the front row," he reported, a moment later. "The hall-keeper is ours. Enter by the side entrance."

"Hastily discarding our overcoats, we obeyed instructions. As we were all in evening-dress, our entrance created something like a sensation, and made the ladies on the platform glance at each other uneasily. Individually, I suppose, they didn't fear us, but collectively we seemed to startle them."

"Ten minutes passed, and the chairwoman ended her remarks. A half-hearted cheer announced the appearance of the great London leader. She stepped forward with grim determination, opened her mouth, and then—stopped."

"Captain Turner was standing at the side entrance with an expression of sublime innocence upon his face, and beside him two nurse-maids, each car-

ried excitement sometimes causes an involuntary contraction of the digital extremities; or if you would put it in Latin would be better. You will? Thanks! Good-night!"—London Answers.

BEGGARS ON VESUVIUS.

Rich Harvests Reaped From Tourists as Result of Last Year's Eruption.

Since the last eruption of Mount Vesuvius the volcano has been extremely profitable to the beggars that infest Naples and its vicinity. They are fleecing the visitors to Boscotrecase and Ottajano, the two places laid waste by the lava flow last year.

Huddled in groups which might have been posed by a skillful stage manager, the population of Boscotrecase awaits the arrival of the strangers. Men, women and children, shrieking and howling, begin to depict the terrors of the catastrophe of 1906.

Emotional women are moved and immediately contribute. Those who do not give freely are so beset by the weeping and complaining natives that they are finally convinced that it would be heartless not to help those who have suffered so deeply. Every day the beggars make a highly profitable haul in spite of the fact that not one of them ever lived or was at Boscotrecase until after the eruption.

At Ottajano the same appeal is made to the sympathies of the visitors and often by the same impostors. Here the beggars have made a sort of gypsy camp where they cook beans in the hot lava and lead sentimental visitors to talk with an old man.

Seated on a block of lava with the wind blowing through his long white locks and beard, he stares in front of him.

"This old man was very rich," says the chief of the beggars. "His house, his fields, his fortune are under this lava. Worst of all his sufferings was to see his wife swept alive under the flowing lava."

At these words all the beggars begin to howl and weep. Many of the visitors contribute liberally to the fund that soon accumulates in the old man's open palm. Some return to Naples profoundly touched by the sight.

They would be consoled by the fact, did they but know it, that not a person was killed at the explosion last year either in Boscotrecase or in Ottajano. The beggars are nevertheless earning a fortune out of the sympathetic travelers who journey there to see the lava fields.

HAT PIN YEARS IN BODY.

Boy's Parents thought he Had Appendicitis, But Surgeons Did Not.

To have a hat pin six inches long making excursions about one's interior department was the unusual experience of John Weichers, of Grundy County, Illinois. At times for the past eight or ten years Weichers, who is 18 years of age, has had excruciating pains, which led the parents to believe he was afflicted with appendicitis. The doctors thought differently, as the pain moved about. The other day surgeons performed an operation on the young man and removed a hat pin. The head was near the surface of the body and the point near the large intestines, which, fortunately, it has not punctured. About the pin was an accumulation of rust and the pin was an accumulation of rust and the point near the large intestines, which, fortunately, it has not punctured. About the pin was an accumulation of rust and the point near the large intestines, which, fortunately, it has not punctured. About the pin was an accumulation of rust and the point near the large intestines, which, fortunately, it has not punctured.

Less than one-thirtieth of Britain's cotton comes from British possessions.

Smithson: "We had a case of kidnapping in our house lately." Wilson: "Really? How did it happen?" Smithson: "The baby slept the whole night."

house in all its glory, or its shame, is on a Saturday night. Both men and women are then more or less well supplied with money, which a large number of them freely distribute at the particular public houses which they affect. Such a place is crowded to suffocation with a motley and it must be said a generally uncleanly throng of men and women and even of boys and girls.

THE SO-CALLED PRIVATE BARS.

are a distinctive and a peculiarly objectionable feature of the London public house. The bars are merely narrow boarded partitions opening to a common counter and afford excellent facilities for women to drink, to some extent shielded from the public gaze.

The ventilation of these bars is inadequate, indeed execrable; the heat is very great, as the poor insist that the temperature should be high and proper sanitary arrangements are conspicuous by their absence. The result is that the atmosphere is stuffy and almost suffocating, which combined with the crowded state of the bars is especially conducive to the contracting and the spread of disease.

English women, and perhaps London women more than women in any other part of the country, are probably the only members of their sex in the world who will shamelessly and unblushingly stand at the bar of a public house and drink.

It is not only women of the lower classes, coster girls and factory workers and wives of laborers who drink in public, but those who may be termed entirely respectable women think it no shame to drink and gossip in the public house. In fact, the private bar has come to be generally regarded as a convenient place in which cronies of the female sex may foregather to exchange the local news and scandal, while at the same time they may refresh themselves with the beverage they prefer.

It goes without saying that women who drink must neglect their children and home duties. Unlike the man, who often has perforce to keep sober for fear of losing his work, the woman is under no supervision. She may neglect and starve her children and in many instances not be interfered with. The degeneration of the British race, concerning which so much is heard now-a-days, is due to city life and the vices which such life brings in its train, and among these vices

DRINKING AMONG WOMEN

is conspicuous.

For a long time little or no notice was taken by the lay or the medical press or by medical men of the increasing habit of public drinking by British women. Now and then an outspoken person would declaim against the evil, but his voice was as one "crying in the wilderness." It seemed as if people were afraid and ashamed to lay bare such a blot, and the subject was ignored.

Latterly the question has become so serious that it has absolutely thrust itself upon the attention of public and scientific men. The latest phase of the matter has been a series of articles by G. R. Sims contributed to the London Tribune.

The articles of Mr. Sims were written in popular style, somewhat sensational, maybe, but achieved their object. Widespread notice was aroused, and the ultimate result was that a meeting was convened, at which were present the chief members of the medical profession and men drawn from public life and the learned professions.

The point dealt with at this meeting and in the articles of Mr. Sims was that infantile mortality was immensely increased by the custom among the poorer classes of British society of mothers taking infants in arms into public houses and actually giving these little ones strong drink. As Sir Lauder Brunton, one of the best known London physicians, said at the meeting:

"My experience as physician at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, reaching over several hundred thousand cases, has shown me that the ordinary rule which

SOLD AS OLD IRON.

There is the unfortunate Montague, for instance, her great hull of finest steel-plate piled up on the deadly rocks of Lundy. In a very short time no trace of her will remain. She has been sold as old iron, and will be broken up with explosives and the remains sent to Cardiff, where smelted, rolled out, and coated with molten tin, the steel will be spread broadcast over the world in the shape of tins of Jones' miraculous mustard or Smith's original ox tongue.

HULL OF INFLEXIBLE.

The Montague was a new ship, and had no special historical value. But the same cannot be said of the splendid old Inflexible, the first ship to fire an eighty-one ton gun in action. Her enormous shells played a principal part in the bombardment of Alexandria. Four years ago the hull of the Inflexible was sold to the ship-breakers for \$21,100, and there is no memorial of her preserved. Even the tins made out of her stout sides are by this time buried in the rubbish heaps of five continents.

RELICS FOR FOUNDRY.

In any scrap-iron yard you will see all kinds of proud relics piled together ready for the foundry. Thousands of bayonets or great piles of old rifle-barrels are a common sight.

Just at present there is an extraordinary famine in iron, due to the great recovery in trade during the past year, so all old iron and steel is being snapped up.

Besides the Montague, the Great Wheel at Earl's Court, which has delighted so many thousands, even millions of sight-seers, is at present being broken up, and this, too, is being sold to be re-smelted.

Guns which have played their parts in making history too often share a similar fate. The posts along the kerbstones of Tower Hill are guns which were used in some of Wellington's campaigns. Other cannon captured in the Peninsula and at Waterloo were made into gas standards for Waterloo Bridge.

Fortunately, not all such weapons are so evilly treated. The capital of Nelson's monument is fashioned out of captured French guns; so is the Achilles statue in Hyde Park, and the Wellington memorial in the Phoenix Park, Dublin, is also cast of captured cannon.

BEST AND WORST NERVES.

Nasal Organ Is Quickly Worn—Heart's Nerves Never Tire.

The most easily tired nerves in the body are the nerves of smell. They can detect the faintest whiff of perfume. As you pass a rose in the garden the quantity of perfume that gets into your nostril must be many millions of billions of times smaller than the tiniest grain of sand. But rub the strongest perfume on your upper lip, and in a few seconds you fail to notice it, the nerve of smell is quickly fatigued.

The heat nerves and cold nerves, which are quite distinct from the nerves of ordinary sensation, also give over working very quickly. A bath that seems quite hot when you step into it, very soon ceases to cause any particular feeling of heat.

Nerves of hearing and sight can go through an enormous amount of work. For sixteen hours a day they work hard and are still willing to do more.

The nerves of the heart are the most untiring of all. From the first dawn of life until after the last gasp they work without stopping for one instant. And even after death, if some salted water is pumped into the heart it commences to beat again, showing that the nerves are still willing.

WOMEN OF POLAND.

Many of the women of Poland are remarkable for their beauty and grace of form. As a rule, the Polish girl has exquisite taste in dress, and knows how to blend colors artistically.

BY WAY OF HUDSON BAY

SHORT LINE TO EUROPE FROM WESTERN GRAIN FIELDS.

A Splendid Landlocked Harbor, Sheltered from All the Winds But the South.

The utter blockade of eastbound freight on all the railroad lines of the Northwestern States and Western Canada has given great impetus to the agitation for a short route to Europe by way of Hudson Bay.

Within the last six months, says the Review of Reviews, six different charters have been taken out for different railroad schemes connecting with Hudson Bay.

One of these was obtained by Mr. Hill, who used to ridicule a Hudson Bay road as a venture that would be "snowed up for ten months of the year and iced up the other two."

The Hill charter plans to feed the freight of Dakota and Minnesota into the Saskatchewan valley and from the Saskatchewan to Hudson Bay. Builders are at work on the southern end of this project now.

Another of these six Hudson Bay charters is owned by the new Canadian trans-continental line—the McKenzie-Mann road. Of the 400 miles needed to connect Churchill with the railroads of the Saskatchewan the McKenzie-Mann road has already eighty built, a railroad with trains running, not "just an iron tonic for the cows," as the funny papers have described roads to Hudson Bay.

Then around Hudson Bay is a vast unorganized territory—Keewatin.

ABOUT THE SIZE OF GERMANY.

The western provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan suddenly awaken to the fact that each wants an extension of its boundaries across Keewatin for a seaport on Hudson Bay.

Roughly speaking, Churchill, which will be the seaport of the Hudson Bay routes, is just 1,000 miles from the grain areas of Hill's roads. New York is 2,000 miles. Churchill is 1,500 miles from Oregon, New York is nearly 3,000.

As to the question of the practicability of the Churchill harbor, the writer quotes records showing that it has always an open season of five months. In favorable seasons this is extended to seven months.

The harbor itself could not have been better if it had been made to order. It is a direct 550-mile plain, open, deep water sail from the west end of the straits—no shoals, no reefs, deep enough for the deepest draught keel that ever sailed the sea. This—as captains of the big warships know—is true of neither Montreal nor New York. At New York deep draught ships have to wait the tide both for approach and departure; and on the St. Lawrence ships are always taking a mud bath on the sand bars.

Over against this advantage, let it be stated frankly, Churchill summer and winter is subject to just as furious gales as ever battered the iron rocks of Newfoundland. One other danger peculiar to Churchill must be noted. Five miles out the bay is open all the year round, but as the cold becomes intense what is known as "frost fog" lies thick as wool on the sea.

OBSCURING EVERYTHING.

The entrance between the two headlands is not a half-mile wide, against the tremendous current of river and ebb tide; but the depth is untouchable. Port Churchill is the harbor inside, a magnificent expanse of land-locked water, with the fur post five miles up stream.

But all railroad projects to Hudson Bay hinge not on Churchill Harbor but on the straits. Can they be navigated? How long are they open? Even if they can be navigated by slow oceangoers, will they be of any avail for a fast At-

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL

FINAL PLANS FOR THE GREAT WATERWAY FOR SHIPS.

A 21 Foot Canal From the Great Lakes to the St. Lawrence — the Cost \$105,000,000.

Many thousands of years ago the Great Lakes are supposed to have discharged their waters through the French River, Lake Nipissing and the Mattawa, Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers into the Atlantic. This is the very route that Champlain followed when he reached the inland seas and gazed over their vast expanse.

Over this route for centuries passed all the traffic between the Canada of the early days and the western outposts of the Hudson's Bay Company, and this is to be the route of the Georgian Bay Canal, which Canada now proposes to build and which will, be by far the shortest waterway between the lakes and the ocean.

The project has been in the air for years, but not till now has it taken definite shape. Many questions have been involved and among them, the form the canal should take. Should it be a fourteen foot canal for canalboats of large size, or a twenty foot ship canal or a thirty foot ocean steamer proposition, so that great ocean freighters might load at Lake ports and unload in Europe?

All the questions have now been answered. For two years the Georgian Bay Canal Commission of Canada has been studying every phase of the enterprise and it is now preparing the plans for the building of the canal.

IT IS TO BE A SHIP CANAL,

providing a continuous and easily navigable waterway, with a minimum depth of twenty-one feet, from Georgian Bay to tidewater. The cost is estimated at about \$105,000,000.

The fact is, there is very little canal to build. Some long stretches in the rivers must be canalized at large expense and about thirty miles of rocky barrier and a few mud and sawdust banks must be removed.

This will be the nearest approach to an air line water route between the Lakes and the Atlantic for which nature has provided facilities. It will make a water channel between the Soo Canal and Montreal 350 miles shorter than by way of the Welland Canal, the line of least resistance between the Lakes and the ocean.

Not a dollar will have to be spent on the route from the Soo Canal, the great gateway into Lake Superior, to the mouth of the French River, on the shore of Georgian Bay. The route will hug the Canadian coast, passing through the North Channel, landlocked because the long island of Great Manitoulin is a bulwark against the waves of Lake Huron. Thus a deep and protected channel from on to fifteen miles wide is provided from the Soo to the French River, a distance of 160 miles.

This river drains the waters of Lake Nipissing to Georgian Bay, the lake forming the summit level seventy feet above the bay. At low water the French River carries some 10,000 cubic feet of water a second out of Lake Nipissing, and there will be forty-six miles of canalization on this river, with three short rock cuts.

THROUGH THE RAPIDS.

East of the lake is the divide, which is only about two miles wide and a few feet above Nipissing. Then the descent begins through two small lakes and the Mattawa River, which drops 150 feet into the broad bosom of the stately Ottawa. This river, obstructed by some stretches of rapids and banks of sawdust, is otherwise broad and deep and will carry the Lake fleet to the St. Lawrence a little above Montreal.

Producers and shippers in States of

SHIP BUILDING COMBINE

GREATEST AMALGAMATION IN THE WORLD.

British Firms Unite to Form Trust — Will Probably Remain at Belfast.

The greatest organization of its kind in the world, the amalgamation of the shipbuilding and engineering firms of Harland & Wolff, of Belfast and John Brown & Co., of Sheffield and Clydebank will shortly come into being in London.

The new concern will be a practically self-contained shipbuilding firm. It will produce early all its own material, and will save the extra profits which other firms have to pay to the firms that supply them.

Messrs. Harland & Wolff already have the largest single shipbuilding yard in the world and important engineering works at Belfast. They are also engaged now in equipping extra works at Southampton, where it has been announced repairs are to be made. The buildings alone at Southampton will cost \$150,000, and \$5,000,000 worth of plant will be installed.

MORE THAN 32,000 MEN.

Messrs. John Brown & Co. have extensive shipbuilding works at Clydebank, great iron industries, engineering shops and ordnance works at Sheffield, and they also own mines, from which the new concern will draw its supply of coal. They make armor plate and the forms of steel which enter into the construction of modern ships.

The combination will employ more than 32,000 men and will pay about \$11,750,000 a year in wages. Messrs. Harland & Wolff now employ 12,000 men at Belfast, while Messrs. John Brown & Co. employ at all their works about 16,000. Messrs. Harland & Wolff pay about \$5,500,000 a year in wages, while Messrs. John Brown & Co.'s annual wage bill is about \$6,150,000. It is expected that before long their figures will be largely increased by the combined firm.

SOUTHAMPTON HOPES.

The announcement of the amalgamation has created excitement in all the towns concerned. Southampton, where Harland & Wolff are building repairing yards, is particularly jubilant, because it professes to see in the amalgamation hope that the new concern will transfer its main yards from Belfast to Southampton. It is known that Harland & Wolff have been negotiating unsuccessfully with the Belfast harbor commissioners for more space for the erection of repairing yards and a graving dock. In fact, the establishment of the yards at Southampton is said to have been directly due to their failure to agree with the commissioners.

It is extremely unlikely, however, that the new firm will abandon the yards at Belfast, which were equipped only two or three years ago with an immense electric plant and a great quantity of new machinery. Belfast also affords them a plentiful supply of reliable and skilled labor at cheaper rates than other shipbuilding centres.

An interesting feature of the amalgamation is the influence which it may have on the Atlantic shipping situation. Messrs. Harland & Wolff have built all the ships for the White Star line, while John Brown & Co. have built for the Cunard line. The Cunard line has been the only line of importance which refused to join the Morgan combine, while the White Star line has been the backbone of it.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The graces do not grow in gloom. A growing faith will shatter many forms.

Dishonest thinking does not lead to holy living.

CZAR'S SUMMER RETREAT

THE RUSSIAN RULER IS CAREFULLY GUARDED.

Priceless Works of Art in Peterhof—Strange Courtiers Are Permitted Here.

Czar Nicholas and family have removed for the summer to Peterhof, where everything has been done which the wit and ingenuity of man can conceive to secure the safety of the Russian ruler and those dear to him.

The palace has been fitted with a new system of telephones in immediate connection with the three guardhouses in the park. By pressing a button the Czar can alarm the three hundred men who guard him night and day. These buttons are not only in every room in the Czar's suite, but in several places in each room.

The Czar's cabinet, where he works, has been lined under the leather and wood panelling with sheets of steel. And much of the beautiful undergrowth of shrubbery around the palace has been cut down so that a view of the approaches may be had from the windows, and in order that less shelter may be afforded to lurkers. Two of the guardhouses are new. In the comparatively safe days before the war there was only one guardhouse, and the twenty men who were then sufficient to guard this wretched potentate have now been increased to three hundred.

PRICELESS TREASURES.

Peterhof is an idyllic spot on the southern shore of the Gulf of Finland, eighteen miles west of St. Petersburg.

Peter the Great built there first his quaint little summer house, Monplaisir, and then the present great palace in the style of the Versailles palace, with innumerable statues and ornamental fountains scattered through a vast park. Catherine the Great erected the huge fountain with its famous group of Samson and the lion, and succeeding rulers added to the buildings and the extravagances of the park.

A number of bijou palaces are set apart for the Czarina.

All the buildings without exception are stuffed full of priceless treasures of which the western world knows nothing, for it has been a rule of the Czar never to let a catalogue be made of the art treasures of Peterhof.

In this secluded spot the weary autocrat has now taken his residence for the present, according to reliable accounts, completely broken in health, looking much his old self outwardly, but below the surface a wreck of unstrung nerves.

He has taken with him a host of servants whose faithfulness has been severely tested, and in addition three persons who are not servants, who are not courtiers, but who are his constant companions, one might almost say, day and night.

One of these is a man from the south of Russia who is generally regarded as a half-wild mystic. He is consulted by the Czar on all important matters, and when Premier Stolypin or some other minister approaches the Czar for purposes of consultation, he gets not the opinions of his Imperial master, but of this nameless mystic from the south.

WOMAN ADVISER.

Another of these favorites is a woman from the Volga provinces. There is no shadow on the Czar's marital fidelity, and this woman—known as the Red Woman from Samara, because of the prevailing color of her clothes—is a person of good character as regards purity. Besides, she is ugly and no longer young. Her special province is to interpret the books of Daniel and the Revelation of St. John. These writings, according to the Red Woman, deal with contemporary events, and especially with the trials through which Russia is passing.

The third companion of the distraught

But all railroad projects to Hudson Bay hinge not on Churchill Harbor but on the Straits. Can they be navigated? How long are they open? Even if they can be navigated by slow oceangoers, will they be of any avail for a fast Atlantic route?

Hudson Straits are really a deep gorge which the ice of the Arctic world—the ice of the prehistoric ages—has cut and grooved and torn forcibly out of the solid rock, finding egress from Fox Channel of the Arctic to open water of the Atlantic. Into this funnel of rock, 450 miles long, is jammed from the west and pounded and contracted the area of an ice continent, and up this channel from the east runs a tidierip thirty-five feet high. When tidierip and ice meet there occurs what the old navigators of the Hudson Bay fur trade call "the furious overfall."

The Canadian Government has sent two special expeditions (in 1885 and 1897) to test the navigation of the Straits, and one general expedition to navigate the northern waters (1903-4), but the question has become so terribly political—so much a question of east versus west—that the official reports on the expedition are more noteworthy for what they leave unsaid than for what they say.

THE GORDON EXPEDITION

of 1885 and the Wakeham of 1897 definitely established these facts: Hudson Bay is open all the year round; an open current flows through the Straits winter as well as summer, but owing to ice-drive this current of the Straits is closed to navigation after November, and not open again till June—that is, there are always five months when the Straits can be navigated, sometimes six. There was also discovered just inside the eastern entrance to the Straits a splendid land-locked harbor, or haven of refuge—Port Burwell—sheltered from all winds but the south.

A. P. Low's expedition of 1903-4 made a still more important contribution to the data on the Straits. From actual experience and from the testimony of old Hudson Bay navigators Mr. Low established the fact of two open currents always flowing in the Straits: one along the north shore, inland westward, bearing the ice drift of Greenland, so that the ships entering can go with the ice drive; one along the south shore, outward eastward, bearing the raft ice of Hudson Bay, so that the ships going to sea can also go with the ice drift; in both cases ships can navigate the Straits with the ice drift, not against it. In fact, the difficulties of the old navigators seemed to have been that they did not know these currents and attempted to sail against the drive. But wrecks or no wrecks, the Hudson Bay route is coming. If the Straits are not fit for navigation they will be made fit.

TRAIN SHUNTING INJURIOUS.

One in Twenty Train Shunters in Britain Killed in 1904.

Working on a railway is one of the most dangerous occupations in the world. Out of 581,664 persons employed on the railways of the United Kingdom in 1904, 402 were killed and 3,895 injured. That is a proportion of one man killed out of 1,447 workers, and one in 150 injured.

The most deadly branch of railway work is shunting. In 1904 one in every twenty shunters were injured, and one in 439 was killed.

Brakemen and goods guards also find their work particularly dangerous, one in twenty-one having been injured, and one in 540 killed in 1904.

Firemen come next on the list as regards frequency of mishap, the casualties during the year under notice having been one in forty-nine injured and one in 1,056 killed. Drivers suffer less often. One in seventy-nine was injured, and one in 1,002 killed in 1904.

The proportion of casualties among porters was one in 107 injured, and one in 1,127 killed.

tawa. This river, obstructed by some stretches of rapids and banks of sand, is otherwise broad and deep and will carry the Lake fleet to the St. Lawrence a little above Montreal.

Producers and shippers in States of the Union bordering the Lakes have taken a great interest in this project because it promises to give them the shortest and cheapest water route to the Atlantic. Not a few Western railroad men are also in hearty sympathy with the enterprise.

J. J. Hill of the Great Northern Railroad said a while ago that the Georgian Bay Canal would be the most popular enterprise that the Canadian Government would have to carry out in many years. When it is completed, he said, we shall see the grain business from north of St. Louis and as far west as grain grows in the Platte Valley taking this route to the sea. Only thirty-two miles of actual canal would have to be dug, and for the remainder of the distance existing water channels could be used, with considerable dredging here and there. He said that the distance from Chicago or Duluth to Montreal by this route would be a little shorter than the Lake routes now in use between these ports and Buffalo.

When the Georgian Bay Canal is completed, he predicted that grain would be carried between Chicago or Duluth and deep water at Montreal.

FOR 2½ CENTS A BUSHEL.

and refrigerator ships drawing nineteen or twenty feet of water could load direct from the packing houses at Chicago and sail to any port in the world during the season of open water of about 200 days. The St. Lawrence is open when the Lakes are open.

It is thought that the plans proposed by the Canadian commission will enable powerful whaleback steamers, 280 to 300 feet long, to carry in their holds and in towed barges about 12,000 tons of cargo at an average speed of about twelve miles an hour and that the time between Chicago and Montreal will be about 103 hours. The time between Chicago and New York by the Lakes and improved Erie Canal route is estimated at 193 hours. The distance between Montreal and London is 2,920 miles and between New York and London 3,130 miles.

It is expected that the new canal will have a wonderful influence upon the development of the Ottawa River. It is estimated that with the completion of the canal the water power available along the river will be almost as great as that of Niagara, and for electrical purposes it will be far superior to Niagara, because the power at those falls is confined to a radius of about fifty miles, while the Ottawa River affords water power along 400 miles at convenient distances. With so much cheap power available and with its great resources of iron ore and timber the Ottawa Valley is expected to develop into one of the great manufacturing centres of the continent.

FOX IN CHILD'S CRADLE.

Hounds Followed Animal Into An English Cottage.

There was an extraordinary termination to a run with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds recently. The run had been a long one, and they knew that the fox was almost spent. Suddenly the scent turned abruptly from the open, leading straight into the garden of a cottage in the little village of Castle Coombe, Gloucestershire. Those who were following wondered what had happened, and were more astonished still to see the entire pack without checking for an instant, dash through the open door into the little room. A shrill scream was heard, and when the whipper-in threw himself from his horse and gained the threshold he saw a sight which probably no foxhunter has ever met before or since. A white-faced woman stood clasping a child in her arms, and right there in the cradle from which the infant had just been snatched, 18 couples of fierce hounds were struggling to devour their fox.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The graces do not grow in gloom. A growing faith will shatter many forms.

Dishonest thinking does not lead to holy living.

It takes a strong man to stop doing weak things.

The religion that produces no sunshine is moonshine.

Half of success is in seeing the significance of small things.

You must master your own moods before you can master men.

To set a child's face toward gladness is to incline him to God.

A greedy hand never gathered enough to feed its needy heart.

Faith is not built by failing to take fair account of all the facts.

Salvation often means making man over according to one's pattern.

Red letter days are not made by looking on the blue side of things.

Many a preacher says he is seeking souls when he is chasing statistics.

The possession of the vocabulary of virtue often is mistaken for its practice.

You cannot weld folks to the good by a frosty smile at the church door.

Convert preachers to absolute sincerity and you can convert people from their sins.

It's easy to build ideal castles if you'll let the contract for the roads to them to others.

A lot of Sunday religion would put up a better front if it was backed up by weekday reality.

When your face is an advertisement of failures it's no use talking of the glory of your faith.

Start in with a spurge, end with a dirge.

There is little to admire in the man who despises the good.

The important thing about a person is not the impression it makes on you but the expression you give to it.

You cannot have good society with bad men, but you can have bad society with good men if they fail in their social obligations.

The man who has robbed his brother of a dollar imagines that the angels hold their breath in admiration when he gives the church a dime.

REQUITAL.

No land so broad, no sea so wide,
That, passing o'er, I lose my thought of thee;

No day so long, or ever slow the tide,
But quicker is my pulse—
I know thou lovest me.

No darkness deep, no day so bright
But, passing by, suggests a thought of thee;

Though deep the sea, though high the stars at night:
Each indicates the love
I know thou hast for me.

Life is too brief—eternity
Will scarce give space, if thou shouldst list to me;

For word and look—no, these may never tell
How deep the longing that
My heart aye holds for thee!

ARTHUR GIBSON MORSE.

THEY REMEDY DISEASE.

Certain Occupations Practically Cure Some Kinds of Disease.

"It is a curious thing," said a scientist to the writer recently, "but certain occupations are practically the remedies of certain diseases."

"Shepherds enjoy remarkable health. The peculiar odor noticeable about sheep seems to drive away disease."

"The men and women who work among lavender, gathering it or distilling it, seldom have neuralgia or nervous headache. Lavender, moreover, is good for giving tone to the system."

"Employees in breweries, tanneries and printing-ink factories are immune from consumption. Turpentine works and rope works are a protection from rheumatism. And, in conclusion, workers in copper mines need not fear typhoid."

set the books of Daniel and the Revelation of St. John. These writings, according to the Red Woman, deal with contemporary events; and especially with the trials through which Russia is passing.

The third companion of the distraught majesty of Russia is a clergyman of the Orthodox Church, who has the reputation of being a great scholar. He is the czar's confessor and his constant companion in his numerous services of prayer.

THE WORLD'S STAMPS.

Over 20,000 Varieties of Stamps Issued In the World.

One of the pastimes very popular with the younger generation at the present day is that of stamp collecting; and in thousands of homes, after school hours, youngsters may be seen pasting the small slips of water-marked paper into albums with solemn care.

This hobby is, at the same time, one which tends to promote a thoughtful turn of mind; and no doubt numbers of juvenile and other philatelic enthusiasts will be interested in the following information on the world's postage stamps.

The total number of all known varieties of postage stamps issued by all the Governments of the world up to the present time is 20,496, of which 6,153 are apportioned to the British Empire, and 14,343 to the rest of the world. Europe has issued 4,361. Asia 3,856. Africa 4,469. America 1,688. The West Indies 1,637, and Oceania 1,485.

These figures comprise only standard varieties of postage-stamps, and do not include postcards, letter-cards, stamped envelopes, or wrappers.

HARMLESS GRASS SNAKE.

It Brings, However, Speedy Death to Frogs.

The somewhat natural prejudice which exists against vipers is extended, unfortunately—though not, perhaps, unnaturally—to everything resembling a snake, and on this account the common grass snake is often needlessly destroyed. It is perfectly harmless, and in its fresh greyish green skin is quite unmistakable, yet if suddenly encountered in a hedgerow or issuing from a ditch death is generally its portion. The way in which, on its own account, it deals death to frogs is somewhat awful in the denouement. The victim, seeming to realize the hopelessness of any attempt to escape, becomes literally paralyzed with fright and leaping with enfeebled power, is soon seized by a hinder leg and drawn into the jaws of the enemy. The adder's method of feeding is similar, but death is more speedy from the wound inflicted by its tubular teeth. The grass snake altogether lacks these teeth and swallows its prey alive. A frog has been heard to scream after being entombed.

GERMANY'S RULERS...

Germany is ruled by one emperor, four kings, six grand dukes, seven princes and one simple count. These sovereigns occupy very different degrees of importance, even in the eyes of their own immediate subjects, but in one degree or another they all enjoy the dignities and privileges of kingship, and all have to face some of the responsibilities of state. Every one of them has a capital and a court of his own. Some of the capitals are not very big cities, but they are all very proud. Among them are places with populations of 11,000, 9,000, 6,000, and 5,000. Arosen, the capital of the principality of Waldeck-Pyrmont, has only 2,620 inhabitants. The entire population of the principality of Lichtenstein, the smallest of them all, is about 9,500 souls. The capital is Vaduz, with 1,139 inhabitants.

JULY SHOE SALE! Custom Made

CONTINUED.

We have sold a vast quantity of Shoes during the past week, and if prices count for anything we should sell a great many more during the coming week.

A FEW OF THE PRICES:

- Ladies' Canvas Oxfords in pale green and pink regular \$1.75, sale price **\$1.00**
- Gents Tan Calf Oxfords and Boots, Goodyear welted soles, regular \$3.50, sale price **\$2.50**
- Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxfords and Slippers, regular \$1.50, new goods, sale price **\$1.20**
- Ladies' Chocolate Vici Kid Blucher Oxfords and Tan Calf Blucher Oxfords, sale price **\$1.50**

See us for Trunks and Suit Cases. We have some very nice styles to choose from.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH

DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market. When buying Flour ask for Dafeo's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality. The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed. CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand. FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade. A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain. Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal. NAPANEE, 16th January, 1906.

COAL!

OUR CELEBRATED

PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

Steam Coal,
Blacksmithing Coal
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

At close prices FOR CASH.
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 164
and Foot of West Street. L-1

Liverpool

COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool
Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump
rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine
Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET

that I sell

American Wallpapers

at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you. TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

Good dressers will wear nothing but custom made clothing.

We carry the finest Woollen and the best Trimmings.

We produce good clothing and satisfy every customer.

Will you try us?

Remember our prices are \$3.00 to \$5.00 under that of most tailors.

A. E. LAZIER.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3m

Cheese Board.
On Friday last 2,100 cheese were boarded and sold at 10c. to 11c.

J. N. Osborne's
Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Sewing Wanted.
Plain needlework and machine work. Apply Mrs. Shurety, first house north of Railway track on Centre street.

Are you going camping?
To ensure comfort take with you a bottle of Wallace's mosquito oil, sold at The Red Cross Drug Store 25c.

Do Not Forget.
That I have lately put in gasoline engine power for turning up ice cream and will be open for any engagements for furnishing ice cream, for socials by the gallon, quart or bricks, at the Red Star Ice Cream Parlor, opposite the Royal Hotel.

Good and bad Machine Oil.
With the use of many products sold for lubricating purposes, one might appropriately associate the phrase "off again, on again, gone again." Its off the mower, on the mower, and around the field once. Then repeat. We believe that we can give you a superior article for this purpose. A trial solicited. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

The Entrance
Scholars preparing to attend High School or College can be supplied with all their requirements at A. E. PAUL'S, Napanee.

Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA,

Wed Aug 14

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.
GIVE US A CALL.

Clean up and disinfect thoroughly, to prevent typhoid fever.
Get the disinfectant at Wallace's Drug Store with full direction for using 25c.

Trinity Methodist Church.
The Pastor will preach at both services next Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Chas. Fisher, Bartone, will sing.

Excursion to Kingston and 1000 Islands.
Per G. T. Ry. and Str. Aletha August 8th, 1907. Keep the date clear. Full particulars next week.

Half Holiday Excursions.
Wednesday afternoon half-holidays Excursion to Picton per Str. Reindeer. Fare 25c and return. Under the auspices of Trinity Methodist S. S. orchestra. Boat leaves dock at 1-15 sharp.

For painting barns.
There is no paint like Commonwealth Barn Red manufactured by the Sherwin-Williams Co. This paint will give you the best color, cover more surface, and wear longer than any other paint. Ask us for prices, and color card before painting. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Specially Good.
All of you who are anticipating a holiday this summer should go on the grandest excursion ever seen to the Thousand Islands on Saturday, August 3rd, by the fast sailing steamer Varuna; leaving Deseronto at 10.15 a. m. and Picton at 12.15 p. m.; leaving the Islands at 6 a. m. Monday, Aug. 5th. The Homes Male Quartette, with twenty other young people of Toronto, will accompany this excursion and furnish plenty of music. Members of choirs and young people's Societies are specially invited. Management Committee:—W. Ed. Stimers, J. G. Whiten, B. A. B. Th., W. J. Armstrong, jr.

His Honor Judge Madden has purchased a new Gasoline Launch for his family. The new craft is a good roomy craft 18 ft long with a five horse power engine, and is calculated to make 12 miles an hour.

The marriage of Miss Blanche Grieve, daughter of George Grieve, Napanee, to J. A. L. Robinson, formerly of Napanee, took place on July 15th, at Regina, Sask., Rev. Mr. Henry, Presbyterian minister tied the knot. The bride and groom have many Napanee friends who wish them happiness and prosperity.

A. S. Kimmery continues selling, 4 cans corn 25c, Redpath's granulated sugar \$4.00 per 100, 6 bars Surprise, Comfort, or Sunlight soap 25c, Nonesuch or Manitoba flour 2.40, Con Brand Soda 4c, 4 lbs washing soda 5c, 4 doz. clothes pins, 5c, 3 double sheets sticky fly paper 5c, coal oil 14c gal, good tea 2 lbs for 25c.

Mr. D. H. Preston, K. C., met with a serious accident on Wednesday morning, while driving with another gentlemen to inspect some property near Erinsville. In going down a somewhat steep hill the harness broke, causing the animal to kick and run away. As a result Mr. Preston has a broken leg, the limb being broken just below the knee. After the accident Mr. Preston had to drive about four miles to Erinsville station where medical aid was procured and the limb set, after which he was brought home by train. Mr. Preston will be confined to the house for some time.

LAPUM.
The Misses Naismith and Russell, Lacona, N.Y., spent a few days last

stock Blacksmithing Coal
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices FOR CASH.
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-11
CHAS. STEVENS,

Curry's Special Sale of Tan Boots.

All our Tan and
Chocolate Shoes in
Men's, Women's,
Misses and Children's
sizes.

BELOW COST.

FRED CURRY.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest
quality, always fresh and appetizing, made
of the highest grade of flour money can
buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates
always on hand. Also a fine line of
Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to
suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.

We also have on hand fine grades of
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything
else in connection with a Confectionery
Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will
be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a
necessary requirement for SUCCESS
in this progressive age.

**Frontenac
Business College**
KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative, modern
institutions.

Our connection with the United Employ-
ment Bureaus in the large cities of Canada
and the United States enables us to place
every graduate in a good situation. We
have never failed to do it. Modern Rates.
Write for particulars and large catalogue.
Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,
W. H. SHAW, Principals.
President.

Pratt's Prepared Sugar for preserv-
ing fruit. **J. F. KNOWLTON.**

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.
Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.
The Str. Aletha brought an excursion
from Belleville on Saturday after-
noon.
If you want good butter try H. W.
Kelley's grocery, also Red path granu-
lated sugar, the best \$1.00 per hundred.
The Children's Aid Society of Brock-
ville have five bright robust boys they
wish to have adopted in good homes.
The ages are 7, 5 and 3 years also 7 and
5 months. Photographs will be for-
ward if requested. Apply A. J. Traill,
agent C. A. S.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour,
feed and groceries. Get our price for
the celebrated Royal Household flour,
which is the best in the world, before
buying elsewhere. Choice groceries
and feed at right prices.
E. LOYST.

A sad and fatal accident occurred at
Olden Station. On Monday, a young
lad, named Wayne, put his hand in the
pocket of his older brother's coat and
drew forth a revolver. He was
fooling with the weapon when it went
off, the bullet penetrating the body of
a younger brother and almost instan-
tly killing him. The unfortunate oc-
currence has caused much sorrow in
the neighborhood, and teaches another
terrible lesson.

The Frontenac Business College,
Kingston, Ontario, is one of Canada's
representative, modern institutions.
The first fifty persons sending us the
names of at least six young people in
need of a business training will receive
free, one of the latest books of views
of Kingston and the Thousand Islands,
containing over fifty scenes. Also our
large catalogue. Fall term opens Sept.
3, T. N. Stockdale, Principal.

The Str. Aletha carried two full
crowds on Wednesday. The excursion
of the Western Methodist Sunday
School to 12 o'clock point in the morn-
ing was well attended, the boat carry-
ing very nearly her full capacity of
passengers and the pleasant weather
made the day a most enjoyable one.
In the evening the Epworth League of
the Western Methodist Church had a
very successful moonlight sail with a
good crowd.

In a letter recently received from
Deseronto the statement was made
that eleven immigrant families were
recently "dumped" in that town, every
one of the families having from five to
seven children. As is usually the case,
none of the immigrants trot in the
Rockefeller class, and what those poor
people are going to do when winter
comes on the writer of the letter hates
to guess. However, the immigrants,
good luck to them, are as jolly as sand-
boys, and are quite satisfied to let
everybody else do the worrying.
After the grinding poverty rife among
the poorer classes in the old country,
the conditions in this land of plenty at
present make them feel something like
the Israelites of old when they reached
the happy land of Canaan. May they
never see the reverse side of the picture.

JUNK.

I am still paying \$2 a lb in cash for
old rubber boots and shoes, including
gum boots, delivered at my Junk Yard,
west side of Market Square. I am also
paying high prices in cash for all kinds
of scrap iron, rags, bones, scrap cop-
per, lead, zinc, brass and pewter. I
also buy horse hair, bicycle tires, gar-
den hose and in fact all kinds of worn
out material commonly called junk.
Remember the place, west side of
Market Square. Out of town parties
ship your junk to me by rail or boat.
I will take care of it and remit the
cash by first mail.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. STEVENS.

A specially good brand of 25c.
Tea. **J. F. KNOWLTON,**
Wards' Old Stand.

Excursion

to—
OTTAWA,
Wed., Aug. 14.
Fare, \$2.00.

The Whitest White Paint
for painting outside.

Is the special gloss white sold at
Wallace's Drug Store, guaranteed to
wear longer than any white now on
the market. Get our prices before you
paint.

Notice.

Take notice that there has strayed
onto my premises, on or about the first
of June, two head of cattle, one black
and white two year old heifer dehorn-
ed and split in right ear, and one red
yearling with pig ring in right ear.
Owner may have same by proving prop-
erty and paying expenses

LUKE WHELAN,
Trafford
Ont.

Hay Fork Rope, Pulleys, Hay Rakes,
Scythes and Snaths, Scythe Stones,
Mower Sections, and Binder Twine.
M. S. MADOLE.

Employee's Excursion.

The Bay of Quinte Railway Em-
ployee's Mutual Aid Association will
hold their annual outing through the
Bay of Quinte, passing Foresters'
Island and stopping at Massassaga
Park, Point Anne and Belleville.
Boats leave Deseronto at 10:30, arrive
Massassaga Park 12:00, Point Anne
12:15, Belleville 12:30. The trip by
water from Deseronto to Belleville has
been selected this year because it
offers new scenery. Foresters' Island
with its beautiful buildings, the Light-
house, the Indian Reserve, Point Anne
with its immense Cement Works, Mas-
sassaga Park with its beautiful
groves, and Belleville with its many
varied attractions, Rolling Mills, large
Terminal Tracks of G. T. Railway, etc.
A base ball game has been arranged
between Yarker and Blue Labels, of
Belleville. Returning boats leave
Belleville at 3:00 p.m., calling at Point
Anne and Massassaga Park, arriving
at Deseronto connecting with train
leaving at 5:00 p.m. The steamers
Ella Ross and Varuna have been
chartered for this excursion, on Thurs-
day, August 1st, 1907. The members
of the committee will personally look
after the comfort of all passengers.
Those wishing to do so may bring
their lunch baskets. For Time Table
and Fares see bills.

Roller Oats, 8 1/2 lbs. for 25c.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

A GOOD RESULT.

Under the operation of the new Pure
Food Laws, baking powders now gen-
erally bear on the labels a statement
of the ingredients. This is of utmost
importance because of the harmful in-
gredients used in many cases.

Royal Baking Powder is known to
be the only baking powder made of
Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, and this
no doubt explains its greatly increased
sale here.

Careful housekeepers are taking ad-
vantage of the protection which the
Laws afford, and are examining all the
reading matter on the back of the label
before adopting any brand for use in
the home.

When in place of the words Cream
of Tartar the words "alum" "aluminum"
or "phosphate of lime" appear among
the ingredients, they heed the warning
and avoid baking powders containing
these substitutes.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

four miles to Erinsville station where
medical aid was procured and the limb
set, after which he was brought home
by train. Mr. Preston will be con-
fined to the house for some time.

LAPUM.

The Misses Naismith and Russell,
Lacona, N.Y., spent a few days last
week, the guest of Mrs. J. E. Boulton.
Wm. Lapum and Mrs. F. E. Brown
are on the sick list.

Miss Hazel Joyner has returned
from visiting friends in Sydenham.
She was accompanied home by her
sister, Mrs. George Freeman.

George Joyner and sister Florence,
spent Sunday the guests of the Misses
Lulu and Vera Burgess, of East Maple
avenue.

Miss Hester McCreary left this
morning for a week's visit with friends
in Picton and Deseronto.

Mrs. G. Huff, daughter Jessie, and
son Clifford, spent Thursday with Mrs.
Michael Love, Camden East.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McPherson and
little son, with Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Bush, on Sunday.

Mrs. C. Joyner and son Edward
spent Sunday with friends in Cole-
brook.

Miss Hazel Joyner was on Sunday,
the guest of Jessie Huff.

Preserving kettles, oil stoves, re-
frigerators, ice tongs at
BOYLE & SON.

WE SELL

WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

Something Unusual

We have secured from the Japa-
nese store all their odd Cups and
Saucers and have matched them
up and will offer on

SATURDAY MORNING

Your choice at 15c for one lot.
Your choice at 10c for one lot.
Your choice at 25c for one lot.

Above prices are less than half value

ANOTHER SPECIAL.

Injured Vases, Pitchers, Bowls, and
other articles—about one-fifth their value.

Come early.

Nothing will be sold until Saturday
morning at 9 o'clock

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

READY MADES

Answer as Hack Suits for
Rough Usage.



But for BEST
at times when
you wish to be

WELL DRESSED

you want an
Ordered Suit
made to your in-
dividual meas-
urements and
you want your
good clothes
made well.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

Trinity Church Excursion
per G. T. R. and specially
chartered Steamer Aletha
to Kingston, Thousand Island
Park and Alexander Bay,
Thursday August 8th, 1907.

Leaves Napanee by regular morning
train 7.43 making immediate connec-
tion with the steamer at Kingston which
will proceed to 1000 Island Park where
the boat will remain for two hours for
dinner. A run will be made to Alex-
ander Bay returning to 1000 Island
Park thence to Kingston in time to
connect with the regular evening train
arriving in Napanee 8.11. Fare for
round trip \$1.00. Kingston and re-
turn 75c.

YARKER.

The Methodist Sunday school held
their annual picnic at Varty Lake,
Galbraith's Grove.

Miss Madeline Ramsay, of Dunn-
ville, is at F. E. Benjamin's; Miss
Macdonald, of Coatsworth, at Dr. J.
H. Oldham's; Miss Sarah Tobin, Syra-
cuse, N. Y., at P. Manions.

Dr. Allan Weagant, of Ottawa, gave
Yarker a call.

Henry Montgomery was taken to
the Kingston General Hospital very
ill.

Mrs. George McDonald and son leave
here for Quebec.

Miss Daisy McDonald, of Toronto, is
home for her holidays.

Misses Jessie and L. Irene Winter
left here for Watertown, N. Y., for a
vacation.

Dr. Beattie and wife, formerly Miss
Annie Baxter, visiting her parents
here, left for their New York home
Saturday last.

F. Roper and Miss F. Snare, of Yar-
ker, were married recently at Harrow-
smith.

Another resident added to Yarker,
a daughter at the home of Wm. Wood-
house, Jr.

Miss Marion Huyck, of Tweed, visit-
ing at Mr. Deller's, has returned to
her home.

Visiting at James Warner's: P.
Knapp and wife, of Watertown, N. Y.;
Dr. Attwood and wife, of San Fran-
cisco; J. A. Brown and wife, of Mos-
cow, and Mrs. M. Cambridge, of Nap-
anee.

The brick work on the bank is com-
pleted and carpenters will roof it at
once.

Mrs. C. W. Timmerman, of Odessa,
is at S. Winter's.

A Connolly and family, and Rev.
E. Farusworth and family are encamp-

PERSONALS

Mr. C. I. T. Gould, of Baltimore,
Mr. James Miln, of Toronto, Mr. C.
Fessenden, of Peterboro, Mr. Eddie
Scott, of Montreal, Mr. Fred Bryers,
of Montreal, Mr. W. S. Herrington, of
Napanee, left for Camp La Nid Satur-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Denyes, of
Odessa, were in Napanee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Ham and Miss
Sarah Ham, of Kansas City, have come
to Napanee to live.

Mrs. Darius Smith mother of Dr. D.
L. Smith, of Collins Bay, has been
visiting Mrs. James Allen and family
of our town.

Rev. Hiram and Mrs. Allen, of
Mountain Grove, were calling on
friends in Napanee last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyes, of Nap-
anee, left for a trip to the North West
Thursday.

Miss Agnes Caton, Cherry Valley, is
visiting her friend Miss Ora Smith,
Napanee.

Mrs. Charles Thompson and two
sons, of Toronto, spent a few days this
week with Mr. and Mrs. John Thomp-
son, Bridge St.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency"
"Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos,
in big plugs. Quality always the same.
24-3-m

Messrs. Maitland and Floyd Horton,
Toronto, came home to spend a few
days at the Parsonage. Morven, on ac-
count of the illness of their sister, Miss
Iva Horton. Her other brother, Mr.
Bert Horton, who went some time ago
to spend the summer at the Eastern
Coast, is also expected home in a few
days.

A family reunion was given Mr. and
Mrs. Nelson Dean on Sunday July 21st.
Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sey-
mour Smith, daughter and son, Plain-
field, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Zephaniah
Dean, Richmond, Mrs. Samuel Miller,
daughter and son, McDonald, Mrs.
Egbert Sills, daughter and son, Picton,
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dean, Watertown,
N. Y. This was Mr. Dean's first visit
to Napanee in twenty-eight years.

Mrs. B. H. Peistor and three chil-
dren, of Brighton, returned home last
Friday after visiting at her father's,
Mr. John Denison, Richmond.

Mr. Francis McAlpin, Marvsville,
left on Monday for Montreal.

Miss Ruby McDairmid, Madoc, spent
last week with friends in Napanee.

Miss Rose Joy is visiting friends in
Niagara Falls.

Miss Leila Davy, Wilton, is visiting
her cousin, Miss Estella Skinner,
Camden East.

Mr. A. E. Paul and Master Grant
Paul spent a couple of days in Toronto
this week.

For Quality and Quantity ask your
dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs"
"Stag" and "Currency" Chewing
Tobaccos. 24-3-m

Mr. Halpenny will sing in the W.
M. Church next Sunday evening a se-
lection entitled The Great White
Throne.

Miss Hester McCreary, Lapum, is
visiting friends in Picton.

Mrs. T. Curry and daughter, Francis,
of Marysville, are spending the summer
in Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sweeting, of
Brooklyn, N. Y. are spending a few
weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Arch Caton,
of Napanee, and on their farm near
Stratheona. Mrs. Sweeting is a sister
of Mr. Caton.

Mr. C. M. Warner went to 1000
Islands last Saturday evening to meet
his family.

Mr. S. T. Wood, of the Toronto
Globe and Mr. W. H. Wood of the
"Economist" were in Napanee on
Saturday they came with the "Belle-
ville Old Boys" Excursion on the
Aletha.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Denyes, William-

The Triumph of the Time!

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

1907

TORONTO

1907

August 26th to September 9th

Our Country's
ResourcesCanadian Progress
IllustratedOur Country's
Industries

\$400,000 In New Buildings \$400,000
In Premiums \$45,000 In Premiums
\$40,000 In Special Attractions \$40,000

Industrial Activity National and Historical All That's Best in
Exemplified Portrait Collection Agriculture and in Art

FINEST OF THE WORLD'S BANDS
MAGNIFICENT BATTLE SPECTACLE
UNRIVALLED ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES

Single fares for round trips and excursion rates on every line of travel.

For all information address

W. K. GEORGE,
President

J. O. ORR,
Manager and Secretary,
City Hall, TORONTO

SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has
been given. We are not merely saying
that his predecessors are good, all that ever
belonged to his family is good, but we are
going to show you that most of the so
called well bred horses are not in it with
this horse Sir JOHN, JR., (1062). We are
going to give you a gilt edged pedigree.
The pedigree will be thrown open to any
man. What we are now giving you is as
far as we have it, but we will give you all
on his card, then it is up to you to say
what horse you want. As far as the horse
is concerned he is here to speak for himself
in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut
Stallion Light Mane and Tail, white stock-
ing right hind foot, left hind foot white,
with light white strip in face, weight
1300 lbs., 16½ hands high, perfectly sound,
not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse
of good substance and quality, good action,
great hock action, very stylish appearance.
In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira
and Drayton, against a strong competition,
securing the Red Ribbon in each place.
In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira,
and Guelph against all comers, securing the
Red Ribbons in each place.

PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) G. H. R., by Sir
John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (559) A.
T. R. by Imported Lapadist (thorough-
bred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, she by the
dam of Alegro 2.18½, by Brown Douglas
(10377), by Pelham Tartar (4699) by Tor-
onto Chief (85) by Royal George (9), the
founder of the Royal George Family.
Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide
Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22½, and
six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont
Wilks 2.20, by Wilkie Collins (3301) by
George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire
David Harem 2.13½, Tob-gyan 2.17½,
Alegro 2.18½ and nine others.

Sir John (862) sire of Sir John, Jr., sired
Babette 2.11½, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14½.
Held Canadian half mile record for two (2)
years and Canadian 3-year old record.

Magic 2.25½, John Storms 2.15, Billy A.
2.19½, Captain Audy 2.24½, John Nolan
2.18½, Confederation, 3 years, steps half
mile in 1.06½, Gipsy Baby 2.24½, Springer
2.25½, Tombstone 2.29½, Sir Robert 2.20½,
Little Tim 2.17½, John F. 2.10½.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners,
Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment,
JAS. FRANK, Napanee.
Professional Driver, Groom.



THAT HORSE THERE

Is one of the best
bred horses and one of
the best horses in
Canada—his colts say
so.

No pimples or bun-
ches, he is a trotter.
Never tracked but will
show you how valuable
he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was
bred by Wm. Pulk-
inghorn, Mount Pleasant
Stock Farm, Elora,
Ont.

The brick work on the bank is completed and carpenters will roof it at once.

Mrs. C. W. Timmerman, of Odessa, is at S. Winter's.

A Connolly and family, and Rev. E. Farnsworth and family are camped at Varty Lake.

Rev. Mr. Bell, of Michigan, born and raised in this section, preached here Sunday evening.

Becoming popular.

Those who do business with the oven are recognizing the superior quality of our pure extract of Vanilla. It is all that we claim for it. Not a chemical product, made direct from the Vanilla Bean, contains no artificial coloring matter. Try it. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

A CLEAN SWEEP!

Clearing out all odd lines of

Men's & Boys' Clothing

at a great big reduction.

13 Boys' Two-Piece Norfolk Suits, sizes 24 to 30, regular \$2.50, 3.00, 3.75 and 4.50, clearing at \$1.90, 2.00, 2.75, and 3.35.

6 Boys' Three-Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 28 to 33, regular \$7.00, clearing at \$4.75.

5 Boys' Three-Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 29 to 34, regular \$5.00, clearing at \$3.75.

10 Men's Two-Piece Summer Suits, sizes 35 to 40, regular values \$7.50 clearing at 4.50, \$8.00 at 5.00, \$9.00 at 6.50, and \$10.00 at 7.00.

Every Suit offered in this sale is **this year's goods** and they are **Genuine Bargains.**

Graham & VanAlstyne.

I. C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

Mr. S. T. Wood, of the Toronto Globe and Mr. W. R. Wood of the "Economist" were in Napanee on Saturday they came with the "Belle-ville Old Boys" Excursion on the Aletha.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Denyes, Williamport, Pa., are renewing acquaintances at Odessa.

Mrs. G. F. Zapfe, Owen Sound, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Chas. Chapman, Clarksville.

Mr. Ross Guess returns to Yarmouth, N.S. on Monday next. His father, Mr. C. W. Guess will accompany him for a couple of weeks holiday.

Mr. T. F. Mooney, of Brainerd, Minn. is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Miss Carrie Russell is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Gray, Hamilton.

Messrs. Guy Baker and H. Bowen, of Ottawa, are renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fralick, of Chicago, are on a visit to Napanee and vicinity renewing acquaintances and visiting relatives.

Mr. M. R. Reid has resigned his position on the Collegiate staff to accept a position at Sydenham High School.

Miss Smith, of the Collegiate staff, has resigned to accept a position at Collingwood.

Rev. Horton, Morven, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Hiram Keech, formerly of Tamworth, has been appointed accountant in the Stoney Mountain penitentiary and will leave for the west in the course of a couple of weeks.

Mrs. E. Clark, Picton, is the guest of her father, Mr. W. C. Asselstine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos Doyle, Olds, Alberta, are residing in Napanee for the summer.

Mrs. Ed. Wilson and Miss Ethel Wilson are visiting friends in Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor are enjoying a trip down the St. Lawrence.

Miss Flanagan, Kingston, one of the winners of the World's trip to Europe was in town on Wednesday and wishes to thank her Napanee friends for their efforts on her behalf.

Miss Agnes Caton, Cherry Valley, and Miss Ora Smith, Napanee, were guests of Miss Addie Scott, Newburgh Road, on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lochead, Centreville, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Scott, Newburgh Road.

Miss Gertrude Jamieson, Trenton, spent last week the guest of her uncle, Mr. Thos. Jamieson.

Mr. James Hoxey, Lowell, Mass., was calling on friends in Napanee last Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Fralick and family are camping at Pringle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fuller, Phoenix, N. Y., spent last week the guests of M. and Mrs. F. H. VanVlack, Deseronto Road.

Miss Mary Sanderson is very low with a nervous collapse following typhoid fever.

Mrs. A. W. Grange is taking a vacation at Halifax, with her son, Mr. E. W. Grange, representative of the Globe at Ottawa.

Mr. Gordon Minchinton, is home from Mexico to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Minchinton, before leaving for the west, where he will join the Merchants' Bank.

Master Willie McLaughlin is holidaying at Stella Point.

Miss Grace Graham spent a few days this week in Kingston with friends.

Mrs. Ida Dinner and family are spending a couple of weeks at Codrington.

Messrs Harold and Rockwell Botting, of Oswego, are spending their holidays with relatives here.

Miss Maud Ashley is home from Stamford, Conn. for her holidays.

Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was bred by Wm. Pulkinghorn, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.

Little Tim 2 1/4, 30p. r. 2.10 1/4.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO, Owners.

Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment.

JAS. FRANK, Napanee.

Professional Driver, Groom.

Mrs. William Burley, of Pembina, Dakota, is visiting friends in Napanee for two weeks.

The Misses Lillian and Edna File, of Napanee, spent a few days recently with their uncle, Dr. File, of Ameliasburg.

Mr. A. Gould, Lonsdale, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mrs. Chester Brown who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Spencer, Cressy, met with a misfortune on Saturday evening last. While milking a young cow the animal became unruly and kicked her breaking her leg, and otherwise injuring her.

Mrs. Dr. Vrooman and family are holidaying at 12 o'clock Point.

Miss Mantell, of the Robinson Co., is spending the vacation in Tilsonburg.

Miss Stafford, Montreal, spent last week with Miss Lee, Bridge St.

Miss Josephine Osborn, of Denver, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Ham.

School Books at the New Price

2nd Reader 10c
3rd Reader 15c
4th Reader 20c

Just in—1st and 2nd Part ready in a few days.

A. E. PAUL.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Drives away flies, ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

MARYSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Driscoll, Rochester, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. O'Neil and two daughters, Anna and Berna, Toronto, arrived here on Saturday enroute to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

Francis McAlpine left on Monday for Cornwall, where he secured a position.

Mrs. T. Curry and daughter, Frances, are spending the summer with Mrs. Edgar Burleigh, Winnipeg.

Miss Loretta Meagher returned home on Saturday, after a pleasant three weeks' visit with friends at Westbrook and Fredericksburg.

The Misses Fields entertained a number of their friends on Saturday, in honor of their cousin, Miss Mary Nolan, Napanee.

Quite a number from here attended Kingsford picnic on Wednesday last.

Miss Mary Ford, Rochester, is visiting her father, Michael Ford.

Miss Ethel Ryan and little niece, Jeanette Powers paid a flying visit here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stack left on Wednesday of last week to visit friends at Brockville.

Misses Bessie and Mae Farrell, Madoc, are visiting Mrs. Lucy Anderson.

Charcoal Irons, Oil Stoves, Gasoline and Gas Stoves, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers. All kinds hot weather goods at

BOYLE & SON'S.

The Best is None to Good.

We are offering the best, get your Fruit Jars from us. We have them in all sizes. Also Jelly Jars and Durham's rubber rings, which are white and the only safe kind for you to buy. We have extra glass tops and rings for Jars. Try us and you will find the best the cheapest.—The COXALL CO.

Gold Watches,

Gold Filled Watches,

Silver Watches,

Enamel Watches,

Beautiful Bracelets,

Beautiful Brooches,

Lovely Rings,

Newest Designs

of Chains.

Natty Charms

and Locks,

Necklets and Locketts.

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

R. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

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T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street 26m Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.

H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc

P. O. Box 690. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light 21-t-f